

THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 11. NO. 28.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, AUG 17, 1893.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

Ed. Morley was in town Tuesday. Joe Tooley was down from Eagle River this week.

Perry Clark returned from Menominee, Mich., Tuesday.

Arthur Taylor was at Minocqua on business yesterday.

James Howe, of Eagle River, spent Sunday here with friends.

Judge Alban has been confined to his home for several days by sickness.

Mrs. H. S. Sikes entertained a sister from Seattle, Wash., a few days last week.

A picnic party of young people enjoyed themselves at Lake Julia yesterday.

Frank Wissler, of Minneapolis has been in town this week selling his cigars.

Saturday's races at Jumbo Park promise to be the most exciting of the season.

Brown Bros. Lumber Co. will run their mill night and day until the season closes.

John Morrison is doing the stone work for C. Eby on the new south side school house.

Prompt delivery and goods just as represented is what you get for your money at Langdon's.

Neal Brown was here yesterday, representing Vilas county before the adjustment committee.

T. B. Walsh and N. A. Colman came down from Eagle River Tuesday on county matters.

Langdon has the finest of butter and fresh eggs always. Cash gets them at a low figure.

Harry Briggs and George Reed have gone to Chicago to spend a short time viewing the fair.

The foundation for Roman Woodzinski's new hotel building is up and work on the frame has begun.

Frank Robbins was down from his Michigan stopping place for an over Sunday visit with his family.

Hard times may come, but people will never buy goods any cheaper than they can now for cash at Langdon's.

A. O. Helgeman, of Minneapolis, proprietor of the Rhinelander brewery, was looking after some of his interests here Monday and Tuesday.

James B. Estee, western manager for the National Insurance company, has been visiting James Harrigan for a week past, and incidentally talking life insurance.

If that handsome looking lady, dressed in a light colored suit, who passed by the postoffice yesterday will call at Langdon's, she will find some bargains for cash in groceries.

W. L. Porter and family, of Ontonagon, Mich., who have been visiting with their brother Geo. W. Porter, during the past week, left on yesterday's train for a visit at the World's Fair.

Clark & Lennon offer their large stock of refrigerators and gasoline stoves at greatly reduced prices, in order to make room for fall goods. These are bargains the people will not get again soon.

The insurance adjusters are still here figuring on the Chaffee & Co. and Pingry losses. The latter's loss has been left to a board of appraisers, who will look over the damaged stock and put a value on it.

The growth of the circulation of the Chicago Herald is phenomenal and we are glad to say that our town "keeps up with the wagon." The Herald is the most popular Chicago paper that is sold here, and can always be found at the store of E. C. Leonard. Leave an order with him.

H. S. Sikes, who lost heavily by the fire of Monday morning, and is temporarily thrown out of business, says that he will start up again as soon as his machinery can be put in to condition or new bought. A location has not yet been decided upon.

Charley Woodcock and wife returned from Broadhead Tuesday. They will remain here permanently and are welcomed by many friends. Charley sold his interest in the store recently purchased there to Mr. Westenhaver. He has not yet decided what to engage in here, but will be at something as soon as he gets through house hunting.

Will Keifer, of Antigo, spent Sunday with friends in our city.

Charlie Barnes was at Chicago last week visiting the World's fair.

Clark & Lennon carry the finest lines of sporting goods in town.

The change in the Herald has improved its appearance considerably.

Mrs. W. C. Ogden visited friends and relatives in Waipaca last week.

Jessie Hall, of Ironwood, came down and took part in the ball game Sunday.

Mrs. Francis, of Chilton, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Ed. Rogers the present week.

Sheriff McCormick, of Langlade County, was in Rhinelander last Saturday on business.

Charlie McAlister has resigned his position as manager for the Minneapolis Drawing Co.

Did you ever try to see how much soap—good soap—you can get at Langdon's for a quarter. Try it sometime.

R. H. Johnson, editor of the Wausau Central, with his family, visited at A. W. Brown's and S. H. Alban's over Sunday.

Clark & Lennon are ready to make prices that sell on everything that is needed in the line of builders hardware.

Harry Ashton is fitting up his new quarters in Egloff's jewelry store for a stock of fruits and confections. He will also put in a soda fountain.

Congress may legislate the country into better times, but they can't legislate prices down any lower than Langdon has them on groceries.

Thos. McDermott Jr. has his new store building on Brown street completed. It makes a decided improvement in the looks of that locality.

Lytle & Hardie will do lathing or shingling on short notice. Old roofs re-shingled. Leave word at Greeny's. Mail orders attended promptly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCormick were pleasantly surprised by a number of their young friends. The evening was pleasantly passed with music and games.

A number of small burglaries have been committed in the city recently, presumably by some of the many tramps who have been making through the country. Two or three cases of housebreaking have occurred but nothing of any great value has been reported lost.

Mr. J. C. Boswell, one of the best known and most respected citizens of Brownwood, Texas, suffered with diarrhea for a long time and tried many different remedies without benefit, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy was used; that relieved him at once. For sale at the Palace Drug Store.

Gov. Peck appointed Hugh Carpenter, of Milwaukee, one of the commissioners to settle affairs between Vilas, Iron and Oneida counties, in place of Geo. W. Porth, who has gone to Washington to take a better job. Mr. Carpenter came up yesterday to attend the final meeting of the commissioners, which was held yesterday.

A solid brick, two-story building will take the place of the Minneapolis house, destroyed by fire Monday morning. Matt Stapleton says he will begin work as soon as the old building can be cleared away. A brick building in that locality will prove a great benefit to the street. It will decrease the fire risk immensely and will also prove a good location for rent.

The addition to the hose house is completed and the team and driver are now staying there permanently. The town board has as yet done nothing toward perfecting arrangements to have a couple more regular occupants of the hose house, but we are sure the public will endorse such an expenditure at once. Delay in the case may cause serious results.

The increasing number of tramps is creating a demand for shooting irons for the peace of mind of wives and sisters who have to stay at home during the day. This is not as it should be. Revolvers are dangerous things in the hands of inexperienced persons. It would be better to take a few lessons of a certain North Side meat man. A little lung practice would serve to ward off consumption as well as to disarm troublesome knights of the road.

The Third Blaze Appears.

An old superstition that fires come in sets of threes has been remarked upon many times here within the past fortnight. After the Pingry fire another one was predicted by those who hold that to view the moon over the right lapel of your summer coat means success in all you undertake, and that the fracture of a mirror in the house will surely be followed by a professional visit from the undertaker.

The third fire came early Monday morning. Just where and how it started is a question. Those who first saw it disagree on its location, some saying it originated in the boiler house of the steam laundry and others are equally positive that it started in the kitchen of the Minneapolis house. These buildings stand side by side in the center of a long row of wooden structures on Thayer street, the very locality which has been expected to be visited by a blaze which would take it all. The first discovery of the fire was about 3:45 a. m. when it was burning briskly on the rear end of both buildings. The alarm was given by the fire whistle on the electric light house and in exactly five minutes from the time the whistle first sounded, a stream of water was pouring onto the flames. The time made by the hose wagon and company was remarkable. The fire in those five minutes had gained great headway and enveloped the buildings almost entirely. As soon as they could be laid, five lines of hose were pouring water on to the buildings, and they not only held the fire there but put it out. Two very favorable circumstances aided the work of controlling so large a blaze. There was no wind, and the morning air was damp and heavy. In an hour's time the blaze was completely subdued and all danger of a general fire in the vicinity passed. The loss in all is something like seven thousand dollars, distributed as follows:

Matt Stapleton, on hotel building, \$2,000
Leonard Horr, on laundry, 800
H. S. Sikes, on laundry machinery and personal effects, 1,200
J. Thompson, on hotel furniture fixtures and stock, 3,000

There was a total insurance of forty-six hundred dollars, carried by companies through the agencies of Paul Browne and John Barnes. It was distributed as follows:

On hotel building, \$1,500
On hotel furniture and fixtures, 2,000
On laundry building, 600
On laundry machinery, 500

The loss is a severe one to Mr. Sikes, who loses a considerable sum by it. There is something of a salvage on the hotel fixtures, but the buildings are practically a total loss. The first one of the losses to be adjusted was on laundry building, on which \$500 was paid to Mr. Horr.

The buildings adjoining were scorched somewhat, but the loss is small.

The conduct of the fire company and the many who assisted them was highly creditable.

Amusements.

Notwithstanding the hard times and apparent lack of ready cash, the Grand Opera house continues to draw good crowds, whenever the attraction merits it. The Redmond Dramatic Company, which played here all last week, had uniformly good houses. Their company is good for a week stand repertoire organization. Edward Redmond is a clever and natural comedian, not overdoing his business, and is always pleasing. Chester DeVande is a thorough actor, and the equal of many a leading man in much more pretentious companies. Their plays are good, and although old and having been presented here before, they drew well and were interesting performances.

The Merry Time Company, which played in the Grand, Monday evening, drew only a moderate sized house, principally because people knew that the company was just starting out from Tomahawk and were looked upon something in the light of a revengeful move on the part of the city down river. The company is run by the irresponsible McBride, and is made up of his daughters and some talent secured by the week. The performance they give was much better in some respects than was expected. One of the comedians, named Dunn, is very good. The McBride girls dance well, and the little one sings cutely. The dialogue and roundabout work of the other men is decidedly bad. The people were surprised in the show, inasmuch as the Tomahawk part of it was the best. They are starting on an extended tour, and if McBride

will replace the "legits" by some better people, he had ought to make a go of it.

The Schubert Symphony Club and Ladies Quartette, come to the Grand Friday and Saturday evenings. They are highly spoken of as a musical organization, where ever they have been. To lovers of good music this cannot fail to prove a treat. Tickets are now on sale at Squier's jewelry store.

Rhinelander 5, Bessemer 4.

The best ball game of the season was that of Sunday, between Bessemer and the home club. To the spectator who admires a game in which the winner is not certain of the game until the last man is out, there was plenty of chance for enthusiasm, and it was well improved. The home team introduced a new pitcher—Jake Morey, of Minocqua, and although somewhat nervous on the start, he soon settled down and pitched an elegant game. He has great speed and good curves. As soon as he got confidence, after the second inning, he had the Bessemers at his mercy, striking out no less than fourteen of them, and their hits were few and far between. The home club played carelessly at first, two bad throws letting in the four runs Bessemer got. The visitors played ball all the time, and are a lively gentlemanly crowd whom the people will be glad to see here again. Following is the summary of the game:

INNINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Rhinelander	1	0	2	1	0	0	0	1	0-5
Bessemer	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0-4

Earned runs, Rhinelander 3; Bases on balls, off Claw 1, off Morey 4; Struck out, by Claw 3, by Morey 14; Two base hit, Cohen; Home run, Quigley; Double plays, Rhinelander 2; Batteries, Rhinelander, Morey and Donahoe; Bessemer, Claw and Siney; Wild pitch, Morey 1, Claw 1.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

Quigley opened the game with a clean home run drive over the fence.

Donahoe's throwing to bases was the best ever seen here. He cut off all who started for second and he held the runners within three feet of first.

Jake Morey is all right. His nervousness made him make an error or two but he can pitch. With practice he will be a hard nut for any team to crack.

Cook played with the Bessemers. The Bessemers were a little too anxious to run bases. Twice they were retired on double plays that resulted from their being in a hurry to get around.

In the eighth inning "Jakey" as the crowd called him, struck out the three men with only ten pitched balls.

Cummings played a great game at third for the visitors. He stopped two ordinarily safe hits.

Siney, the Bessemer catcher, split his finger badly in the fourth inning. His place was taken by Grabowsky.

The manager of Bessemer's club umpired, and was impartial in his decisions. He made mistakes but they didn't change the score any.

The receipts lacked a few dollars of being enough to pay all expenses.

Everybody was satisfied that they got their money's worth.

Clean up Your Premises.

A committee of insurance adjusters were in the city last week, and asked the New North to say to people in the business portion of town that there are too many piles of rubbish, boards, paper and old inflammable scraps thrown into alleys and out of the way places. Fires are often caused by someone carelessly throwing a match or cigar into such a place. It is everyone's business to see that such opportunities for starting a fire are removed.

A Reduction of Ten Per Cent.

Notice has been received by mill owners here that the Wisconsin Valley Lumbermen Association, which includes nearly all the mills in the valley, has decided to make a uniform reduction in wages of ten per cent. The cut went into effect on the 14th inst.

Notice.

Having disposed of my millinery store, all parties indebted to me, are requested to call at store this week and settle. If not, I shall have to call on them Saturday afternoon as all accounts must be settled by that time.

Mrs. E. D. BRENNAN.

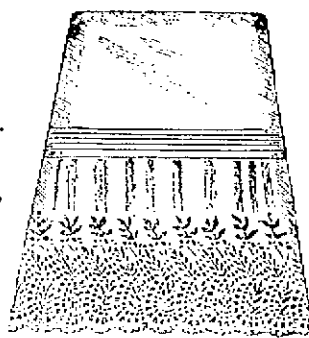
Lost!

Two Ponies—One 2-year-old, dark bay, white spot in forehead and white feet. The other marked nearly the same, but five years old. Any information as to their whereabouts will be rewarded. Leave word at this office.

Warm Weather Makes Demands for Summer Dress Fabrics!

We have Supplied from all the leading goods in the market, such as

Sattens, Pongees, Pinglins, Sotos, Empire and Challies in all wool and half wool.



Flouncings of all kinds. Summer Underwear, in all grades and prices.

A full Line of Womens Cotton white Goods

We are Headquarters for Carpets and Furnishings of all kinds.

Don't buy anything but the McClure Fine Shoe. The Best and cheapest on the market.

We still handle Heath & Milligan's Celebrated Paints.

Builders' Hardware, heavy and light Groceries, at wholesale and retail. All the leading kinds of Canned Goods at a great reduction in price, only 10 cts. per can. Don't pay 12 cts. for the same goods.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

F. J. PINGRY & COMPANY!

We shall be open to the public and ready for business, in a short time, with the Largest Stock of Furniture, Etc., at the Lowest Prices ever put before the people of Northern Wisconsin. Wait for us.

F. J. PINGRY & COMPANY.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

CONGRESSIONAL.

The senate met in extra session on the 7th. The vice president presiding. No business was transacted. In the house George F. Cripe, of Georgia, was re-elected speaker and the other democratic caucus members for various positions were elected.

In the senate on the 8th a resolution was introduced to make August 22 the time for taking the final vote on the suspension of silver purchases but no action was taken. The president's message recommending repeal of the Sherman silver law was read. Several bills were introduced to regulate the finances. In the house the message of the president was read. The Helms-Richardson contest over a seat in the house from the Fifth district of Michigan resulted in favor of Richardson, the democrat.

Editorial upon the life of the late Senator Stanford of California, was pronounced in the senate on the 7th. No business was transacted. In the house an adjournment was taken in order to give time for a caucus of each faction on the silver question and a general conference if possible.

At the reading of the journal on the 10th the senate adjourned until the 14th. In the house the committee on rules was announced and then an adjournment for the day was taken.

DOMESTIC.

The grand jury failed to indict anybody for the blame in the cold-storage building fire on the world's fair grounds.

The suspended Hutchinson (Kan.) National bank has resumed.

The Bank of North Branch, Minn., the National bank of Sturgis, Mich., and the Greene county bank of Springfield, Mo., closed their doors.

Stockholders of the Milwaukee national bank have voted to resume. The capital stock will be increased \$300,000.

Promulgation of a private letter of Col. S. H. Boyd, minister to Siam, in which he reflected on Secretary Gresham, is said to have led to his resignation.

An international bicycle tournament commenced in Chicago with wheelmen present from many countries.

Snowdrifts a foot deep were found along the line of the Haverhill & Amesbury road on the hillsides of Amesbury, Mass.

The visible supply of grain in the United States on the 7th was: Wheat, 57,425,000 bushels; corn, 6,593,000 bushels; oats, 1,601,000 bushels; rye, 230,000 bushels; barley, 369,000 bushels.

George Dixon, the colored feather-weight champion, knocked out Eddie Pierce in three rounds before the Coney Island club.

Levi Butler, cashier of the bank of C. M. Wright & Co. at Allamont, Ill., absconded with \$41,000 and the bank suspended.

Sixteen nonunion boiler-makers were attacked in a St. Louis hotel by twenty-five unionists. Knives and pistols were used and a score were injured.

Three masked men entered a general store at Farmington, N. M., ordered hands up and secured \$1,900 in money and jewelry.

A proposition to keep open the World's Columbian exposition throughout the summer of 1894 will be presented to congress at the extra session.

Bands of Utes were roaming through the western part of Colorado, and the settlers had asked protection of the governor.

Residents of Marion county, Miss., celebrated the sentencing of William Purvis, a noted desperado, to hang by firing 100 guns.

At Lancaster, Pa., hundreds of acres of tobacco were ruined by hail.

On the white caps who attacked the Conrads near Corydon, Ind., five are dead and five others were missing. The home of the brothers was burned to the ground.

The factory of the Pacific mill works at Oakland, Cal., was burned, the loss being \$250,000.

Charles McCormick fatally shot Janette Nell at Jackson, Mich., because she refused to marry him, and then killed himself.

William Ploughfield, a farmer, was fatally wounded and his brother John fatally wounded by two tramps at Hiresboro, Pa.

Fire in the heart of the retail center of Louisville, Ky., caused a loss of \$150,000.

Judge Lochren, pension commissioner, has extended until October 30, 1893, the period within which pensioners whose pensions have been suspended may make proof of their right to receive them.

At Higbee, Mo., five women horse-whipped James Collins, who insulted one of their number.

The Cadwallader flouring mill at Fosteria, O., was blown up by a boiler explosion and G. Davis, secretary of the mill, and P. C. Myers, bookkeeper, were killed.

Swift & Co., packers at the Chicago stock yards, laid off 500 men and reduced the wages of the remaining employees 10 per cent.

The bank of Wellsbury, Pa., owned by Samuel George, the Madison square bank in New York and the Barron county bank at Rice Lake, Wis., closed their doors.

T. H. Hornbush & Co., members of the New York stock exchange, failed for \$800,000.

Robert H. Coleman, the Lebanon (Pa.) iron king, who was worth \$10,000,000 two years ago, made a general assignment, with liabilities of \$5,000,000 and assets of \$10,000,000.

Citizens of Glendive, Mont., gave a coat of tar to a white man and a garment of alabaster to his colored bride and ordered them out of town.

Malloy, Son & Zimmerman, one of the oldest and most reliable live-stock commission firms at the Chicago stock yards, placed their affairs in the hands of a receiver.

All the stables of the new driving park at Connersville, Ind., were burned and seven valuable horses were cremated.

A. D. Baker, owner of the wagon works at Mishawaka, Ind., failed for \$120,000.

An explosion destroyed two buildings of the Phoenix Powder company at Pittsburgh, Ill., and killed Luther Brule, John Elliott, B. Hickman and Charles Mahley.

Visitors at the world's fair are estimated to have spent thus far within the grounds \$15,000,000, and of this amount \$2,000,000 has gone into the treasury of the exposition.

A frost destroyed over 50 per cent. of the cranberry crop in Burnett county, Wis.

Thousands of Austrians, Italians and Poles were leaving Colorado for their native countries.

In a fit of delirium John Finn attempted to kill his four children at St. Louis and then cut his own throat. Three of the little ones were fatally injured.

A fire destroyed all but two stores and a few houses at Snow Hill, Md., the loss being \$300,000.

There was said to be great destitution and suffering among the farmers along the Kansas line of the Cherokee strip.

Advices from the pension office say that up to date there have been 6,472 pensions suspended which were granted under the act of June 27, 1890.

At Baltic, Conn., seven persons were injured, two fatally, by the horses attached to a coach becoming unmanageable while crossing a railroad track.

A fire at Ada, O., the 4-year-old daughter of David De Witt was cremated and her mother fatally burned.

Two deaths from yellow fever caused a stampede at Pensacola, Fla., and quarantine had been enforced by Mobile and Montgomery.

The Soda Lake Evening Bazaar, published by J. West Goodwin, the oldest paper in central Missouri, went to the wall.

Maddened by jealousy and drink John Miester, a wealthy baker of Brooklyn, N. Y., shot and killed his wife and then killed himself.

At the statehood convention held in El Reno, O. T., it was decided to work for the admission of Oklahoma and Indian territories as one state.

Deputy Sheriff Samuel E. of La Grange, Ind., was ambushed and killed by a party of tramps suspected of burglary.

Many buildings were damaged at Santa Rosa, Cal., by the severest earthquake felt there since 1868.

The Bank of Colfax, Wash., the Sutton county bank of Sonora, Tex., the Commercial bank of Minneapolis, Minn., the Union national bank of Rochester, Minn., and the First national bank of Nashville, Tenn., closed their doors.

The village of Derby, Ind., was almost entirely destroyed by fire, the loss being over \$100,000.

A carelessly thrown cigarette caused the destruction by fire of much of the business part of Sidell, Ill.

Incendiarists set fire to the courthouse at Isabella, Ga., and it was destroyed with its contents.

Fire destroyed almost the entire business part of Barnard, Mo.

The livery stable of James Jacobs at Goshen, Ind., was burned and twenty-five horses were cremated.

The business portion of South Wayne, Wis., was destroyed by fire.

The Hamilton Loan & Trust company of New York city went into the hands of a receiver with liabilities of \$330,000.

Casper Fred Grotenfeld, of the Bank of Shasta county at Redding, Cal., is a defaulter for over \$100,000.

Hixey A. Hartley & Co., carpet dealers at Boston, Mass., failed for \$125,000; assets, \$100,000.

The sealing schooner Helen Mann, of San Francisco, was reported lost with her crew of twenty-five men.

The August report of the statistician of the department of agriculture at Washington shows that crops throughout the country have suffered severely from the drought.

Levi Butler, cashier of C. M. Wright & Co. at Allamont, Ill., absconded with \$41,000, the entire assets of the bank.

Dan Lewis, Jim Taylor and Jack Chambers, all colored, charged with an assault on Mrs. George Warren at Hoboken, Ga., last spring, were caught and lynched within 3 miles of Way Cross, Ga.

Throffle at Coal Creek, Tenn., has broken out afresh. A soldier named William Laugherty was murdered by miners and his death was avenged by lynching Dick Drummond.

At Chester, Pa., the largest steamboat in the world was launched. She will ply in the Fall River line.

Fire among warehouses and factories in Milwaukee caused a loss of \$150,000.

The Broadmoore Land & Investment company of Colorado Springs, Col., went into the hands of a receiver with liabilities of \$300,000.

President Cleveland was hanged in effigy at Golden, Col., by free silver enthusiasts.

Charles J. Eddy, aged 53, one of the oldest railroad men in the west and until six months ago second vice president of the Reading system, committed suicide in Washington park, Chicago, by shooting himself. No cause was known.

During the first seven months of the present fiscal year the losses by fire in the United States reached \$98,101,300, against \$76,967,250 in 1892 and \$79,247,370 in 1891.

Vincenzo Cagliostro, aged 25 years, died at Swinburne Island hospital in New York of Asiatic cholera.

The following bank failures were reported: The American national at Nashville, Tenn., the Hamilton county state bank at Webster City, Ia., the Caldwell county exchange bank at Kingston, Mo., the Exchange bank at Palo, Mo., and Johnson, Bank & Co. of Ebersburg, Pa., conducting banks at Ebersburg, Carrolltown and Hastings.

The New York, Lake Erie & Western Railroad company suspended its unmarried employees on the Honeydale (Pa.) division.

Wong Dze Kex is the first Chinaman to be deported under the Geary law. He was shipped from San Francisco.

Tom Roberts and Robert Miller, residents of Parnell, Mo., were run over and killed by a Chicago & Great Western train.

Arriving from England in search of her husband, Mrs. Edward Douglass found him a convict at the Joliet (Ill.) prison.

PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

Mrs. Nellie Grant Sartoris, with her three children, arrived at New York from England.

Out of the forty-four states in the union only thirteen will hold state elections this year— Iowa, Kentucky, Maryland, Massachusetts, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Virginia and Wisconsin, all November 7. Iowa, Massachusetts, Ohio, Wisconsin and Virginia alone will elect full tickets.

Warren Bryant, for twenty-nine years president of the Buffalo (N. Y.) savings bank, died at the age of 82 years.

Alfred Butler Storey, for seven years the editor of Harper's Young People, died in New York, aged 35 years.

Charles G. Otis, of passenger elevator fame, died at his residence in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Col. M. J. Leaming, one of the ablest lawyers in northern Montana, died at Great Falls. He was private secretary for a time to President Johnson.

Mrs. Annie Sharpe Roberts, of Watsetta, Ill., celebrated her 102nd birthday.

Rear Admiral T. A. Jenkins died in Washington, aged 81. He entered the navy as a midshipman November 1, 1828, and had a brilliant record.

The Ohio democrats in convention at Cincinnati nominated Lawrence T. Neal, of Chillicothe, for governor; W. A. Taylor for lieutenant governor; B. C. Blackburn for treasurer, and J. W. Sater for supreme judge. The platform approves the Chicago platform, especially its reference to tariff and currency legislation; indorses the president's message to congress; protests against abuse of the pension laws, and calls upon the democrats in congress to extricate the great commercial interests of this country from their present distressed condition.

Patrick Egan, ex-minister to Chili, arrived in New York from Colon, Panama, with his family.

FOREIGN.

Aurelio Amoro and Jesus Sugo, prominent young men of San Juan Batista, Mex., fought a duel with pistols on the principal street and both were killed.

Flames in a lumber yard in Liverpool caused a loss of \$900,000.

In an exciting game the Shamrocks, of Montreal, lacrosse champions of the world, were beaten by the Torontos.

A boat in which were twenty-eight pleasure seekers was upset in Swansea bay, Wales, and twenty-two were drowned.

American sealing vessels report ill success off the Japanese coast. The catch will be 30 per cent. less than was expected.

Parliamentary members of the British parliament have decided that the home rule bill in its present shape is unacceptable to the Irish people.

Official statistics from the eighteen provinces affected by cholera in European Russia show that hundreds of persons were dying daily from the disease.

Terrible thunderstorms throughout Great Britain did immense damage in the country districts.

Nineteen villages in Austria were inundated and the whole country was devastated by a waterspout.

LATER.

A Terrible Fire.

Minneapolis, the 13th, passed through the most terrible ordeal by fire in her history.

Nearly a score of blocks are in ruins. Over 100 dwellings in ashes and 200 families homeless.

At least two people dead, indirectly the result of the conflagration, and rumors of many more who perished in flame or water.

Forty million feet of lumber destroyed and numerous mills, factories and other industries wiped out of existence. The total loss, \$1,150,000.

Such is the record of the 13th day of August.

The fire broke out in a stable in the rear of the Cedar Lake ice house or Nicollet Island about 1:30 p. m. First, second and third alarms were rung in rapid succession. But while the firemen were busy at that point there was a burst of flame from Boom Island, several blocks up the river. A blaze started by an incendiary was eating its way into the heart of the dry wood and lumber piled there.

Almost simultaneously the fire broke out in the Wilson lumber yard and the Nelson-Tenney lumber yard, a mile and a half to the north of the original fire, and in a short time there were spreading from these three nuclei conflagrations, any one of which might well have been regarded as a menace to the safety of the city. Gradually they grew together until the whole lumber district facing the river from Sixth to Thirteenth avenue north was a raging sea of flame, in whose surging depths the streams of water that the fire department could bring to their assistance were unnoted and useless.

Thomas Paton died as the result of the fire, but his death was only indirectly traceable to it. Paton lived at 29 Seventh avenue northeast and his home was one of the first to catch fire from the Boom Island conflagration.

He worked excitedly to save his household furniture, but his efforts were unavailing. With his family he made his way to a place of safety. On reaching Main street, near Seventh avenue northeast, he stopped, staggered and fell. When picked up he was dead. Paton was about 70 years of age.

Bertie Garrett fell from the third story of a building to the pavement below and was probably fatally injured.

Captain Kroke of Company No. 3 was seriously injured by being knocked from a ladder.

It is the general impression that the fire was incendiary.

THE FIGHT BEGINS.

Bills for Repeal of the Sherman Law Silver Purchasing Clause and for Free Coinage Introduced in the House—The Discussion Opens and Will Continue for Two Weeks.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Pursuant to an agreement between the silver and anti-silver men Mr. Wilson (W. Va.), immediately after the reading of the journal introduced a bill providing for unconditional repeal of the silver purchasing clause of the Sherman law.

Mr. Bland (Mo.) offered the agreement made governing the course of debate. It limits debate to fourteen days, sessions continuing from 11 a. m. to 5 p. m., and with night sessions for debate only if desired; the vote first to be taken on the bill to be presented as a substitute for the Wilson bill, providing for free coinage at the ratio of 10 to 1. If that fail, then at ratios running from 17 to 1 up to 20 to 1; if they all fail then on the revival of the Bland-Allison act of 1878; and then on the original measure.

Mr. Bland demanded the previous question on his order, but this was antagonized by the republicans, under the leadership of Mr. Cannon, who wanted time to debate the question. Under the ruling of the speaker, in the absence of rules or agreement, ordering the previous question would cut off debate. By the operation of voting by tellers Mr. Cannon secured sufficient support to secure a vote by yeas and nays, and at 12:35 the calling of the roll began.

The vote resulted: Yeas, 217; nays, 100. So the previous question was ordered. The republicans generally voted with the democrats in support of the motion. The resolution was then adopted. Mr. Bland then introduced his substitute bill.

Following is a synopsis of the bill which Mr. Wilson has introduced in the house:

It provides that so much of the act approved July 14, 1890, as directs the secretary of the treasury to purchase from time to time silver bullion to the aggregate amount of 4,500,000 ounces, or so much thereof as may be offered in each month at the market price thereof, not exceeding \$2,000,000, shall be inoperative.

It also provides that the secretary of the treasury shall, from time to time, issue in payment for such purchase treasury notes of the United States, to be and the same is hereby repealed. But this repeal shall not impair in any manner the legal tender quality of the standard silver dollars heretofore coined, and the faith and credit of the United States are hereby pledged to maintain the parity of the gold and silver coin of the United States at the present legal ratio or such other ratio as may be established by law.

It is also agreed that Mr. Bland shall be allowed to introduce the following substitute:

"Section 1. That from and after the passage of this act all holders of silver bullion to the amount of \$100 or more of standard weight and fineness shall be entitled to have the same coined at the mint of the United States into silver dollars of the weight and fineness provided for in the second section of this act."

"Sec. 2. That the said silver dollars, when so coined, shall consist of 12½ grains of standard silver, said dollars to be a legal tender for all debts and dues and demands to the public and private."

"Sec. 3. That the holder of the silver dollars herein provided for shall be entitled to deposit the same and to receive silver certificates in the amount and provided by law for the standard silver dollars."

"Sec. 4. So much of the act of July 14, 1890, entitled 'An act directing the purchase of silver bullion and the issue of treasury notes thereon and for other purposes' as required the monthly purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of same silver bullion, and the same is hereby repealed."

Mr. Raynor (dem. Md.) began the debate in support of the Wilson bill. He was followed on the same lines by Mr. Browne (dem. Ind.). Mr. Bland (dem. Mo.) opened for the free coinage side of the question, and was followed by Messrs. Pence (pop. Cal.) and Wheeler (dem. Ala.) who advocated views of the same sort.

WILL KILL THEM ALL.

Alabama Farmers Wiping Out a Dangerous Gang of Outlaws.

JACKSON, Ala., Aug. 13.—The counties of Clarke, Cherokee, Wilcox and Marengo are greatly excited over the murderous doings of the notorious Menominites, and between 400 and 500 heavily-armed men are at Muscogee for the avowed purpose of wiping out every member of the gang and avenging the numerous wrongs perpetrated upon the people of the counties named. The Menominites number between thirty-five and forty men, and the point of operation is Menominites, 6 miles from Coffeeville and about 15 miles from Thomasville.

Touch Bedsoe, one of the Menominites, was captured Friday night after a hard chase by the posse. He confessed that Bob Burke killed John Anderson and shot down Willis House, and that James, the leader of the gang, killed Ernest McCorquodale for a large sum of money and that James Gordon killed Lem House; also that Capt. James Forsque has been marked as the next victim.

The posse riddled Bedsoe with bullets. The dead of the gang are: Lew James, Bedsoe and Kirk James. Other members of the gang are located in the swamps and the posse proposes to kill them all. One man, Samly Norris, who was taken in so pitiable a condition that the posse turned him over to the sheriff instead of shooting him.

Shot by a Female Desperado.

TOPEKA, Kan., Aug. 13.—Flora Mundas, a notorious female horse thief, shot and fatally wounded Deputy United States Marshal William White, master, who was pursuing her through the Cherokee strip. The woman shot her pursuer from ambush. She is friendly with the Dalton and Belle Starr gangs and her capture will be extremely difficult.

Indian Territory Bandits Killed.

JENNISON, I. T., Aug. 14.—Thursday night four desperadoes went to the home of A. R. Tutt, a clerk of Phillips & Co., general merchants, and forced him at the muzzle of shotguns to go with them to the store and open the door. The authorities of the town had received warning of the intended raid and Marshal J. W. Cael and three citizens were in the store. When the robbers entered the officers ordered them to surrender, but the outlaws opened fire. The officers returned the fire and two of the desperadoes fell dead, while two others were wounded.

IT BRINGS RELIEF.

Incoming Gold Helps to Restore Confidence—A Marked Change for the Better Both in the East and West—Hoarded Funds Coming Into Circulation Again.

CHICAGO, Aug. 14.—A tour among the banks, large merchants and grain and stock commission houses discloses the fact that a very much better feeling prevails. The opinion is expressed on every hand that the turn in the lane has been reached and that confidence is returning. Everybody is talking in a more cheerful way and the situation is unquestionably improving.

The changed tone from gloom and discouragement to buoyancy is not sentimental. It is based on substantial foundation. Conditions have changed. The balance of trade, instead of being against us, as it was up to July 1, is running strongly in favor of America. Instead of draining this country of its treasure to pay trade differences the old world is sending millions upon millions of gold to America in payment of wheat, corn, hog products, beef and securities. Over \$20,000,000 in gold has started from Europe since the middle of July or is under engagement. The national banknote circulation has increased \$20,000,000 since July 1. These are the big general facts that tend to a restoration of confidence, not only in a broad sense but locally as well.

The gold that is coming to America has already loosened the machinery. Chicago will reserve not less than \$5,000,000 in gold direct within the next two weeks, to say nothing of what may be set afloat in the meantime. An infusion of that amount of new capital is an important item to the community. It represents a measure of relief and a change from unhealthy congestion to the beginning of a restoration to natural conditions. The change means a great deal to Chicago.

It means the marketing of grain and meats to the value of \$80,000,000 and the release of that amount of dammed up cash for employment in the country for the handling of the new crop. It means easier times for the merchant, the manufacturer and for the men who are engaged in carrying property in all its forms, from the producer to the consumer. It means the liberation of a large amount of tied-up capital.

The first national bank was the first in the field to import gold direct. The Bank of Nova Scotia was next and the Illinois trust and savings third. All these banks have been notified of the arrival of gold in this city, and within ten days or two weeks the total received here from that source by banks will approximate \$5,000,000, as before stated. In addition thereto Armour & Co. will get \$500,000, the Albert Dickinson Seed company \$70,000 and a great many other commercial establishments in the export trade varying sums ranging from \$10,000 to \$100,000. A leading warehouseman has borrowed \$200,000 in gold in Paris to carry wheat. He found it cheaper to get the money in France than in Chicago. The gold will be shipped next week and will arrive in time for employment in "financing" a stock of wheat around the sharp corner that obstructs itself into view September 1. This is the first gold known to have been arranged for in that quarter, but as the Bank of England is putting up the bars a little, the immense hoard of yellow metal in the Bank of France may be drawn upon liberally in the future.

One of the features that distinguish returning confidence is the reappearance of money that has been in concealment in safety vaults and other secret places of deposit. This phase of affairs is already noticeable. People are bringing their hoarded funds into the light again. The money is going into cheap property, and the display on the bargain counters is less formidable. A great lot of money is going into cheap stocks, cheap bonds, cheap grain and cheap provisions these times.

On the board of trade and on the local stock exchange commission men and brokers reported a sudden and very marked increase in outside investment interest. People at home and throughout the country are beginning to display revived interest in investments and to make inquiries as to the best place to put a little money to get the most remunerative returns. It seems to be recognized as a fact that the bargains are being absorbed and that in order to obtain good things a certain degree of activity is necessary. This sort of thing, when it is genuine, is "catching." It is in the air, and travels as fast as light. The public knows the symptoms and cannot be deceived by any spurious or mock demonstration. It knows now that the tide has turned and that the country is on the mend. The manifestations are of daily and hourly occurrence.

New York, like Chicago, is working into an easier frame of mind. The early arrival in that city of a great lot of gold is beginning to be discounted. Friday a goodly sum of "time money" was offered publicly. This is the first time that has happened in months. Call money could only be obtained by special dispensation, and now for time money to be offered on the market fairly takes away the breath. Flavors of a return to better times without delay.

Killed by a Fall.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Aug. 14.—D. W. Thompson, of Chicago, was killed by falling 75 feet from the top of a bin in the Terminal elevator.

Sunk by a French Transport.

VINO, Spain, Aug. 14.—The French transport Drome came into this port Friday badly damaged after a collision with the French steamer Octeville, bound from Penarth to Marseilles. The merchant steamer was so badly damaged that it sank, carrying five persons down with it. The Drome picked up eighteen persons.

Boston's Population 560,000.

BOSTON, Aug. 14.—The assessors estimate that Boston's population is about 560,000. The census returns of 1890 gave the city a population of only 446,570.

MR. CLEVELAND ILL.

He Is Forced to Leave the Capital in Search of Absolute Rest—He Goes to Buzzard's Bay After Making a Statement to the Public.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—President Cleveland left Washington Friday morning a sick man. He wants rest and quiet, and above all things freedom from public business. While various stories were afloat, there was no disposition among those who knew of the facts to deny that Mr. Cleveland has been suffering under a great nervous strain, and that for him to remain in Washington would have been fraught with peril. The decision that he should leave for Buzzard's Bay was reached Tuesday, before he sent his message to congress. There is therefore nothing in the story that he was fretted by the criticism on the message, or by the failure of congress to act upon it immediately.

The truth is, that after his arrival Saturday it was felt that he was in no condition to attend to public business. He held a cabinet meeting that day and repaired immediately thereafter to his country home. Since then the only persons who have seen him at Woodley were Secretaries Carlisle, Gresham and Lamont, two or three congressional friends, and his brother, Rev. William Cleveland.

Thursday night after sunset the president drove in from his country home. He had spent the afternoon with Secretary Gresham going over some international matters concerning which it was important that he should know the details. He spent the night in the white house, his presence being known only to the members of the household.

Friday morning at sunrise he was up and was joined by Secretary Lamont. The president and Mr. Lamont were driven to the Pennsylvania depot, where a private car was in readiness. It was attached to the regular express for Jersey City, which left at 7:30 o'clock.

The president has known for several days that his inability or unwillingness to see leading members of his own party was causing some anxious comment as to the state of his health. To quiet apprehension and at the same time to let it be known that there was good reason for his not remaining in Washington he himself wrote out a statement. This was not given out by Private Secretary Thurber until late Friday afternoon. The following is the statement prepared by President Cleveland:

"My absence from the capital at this time may excite some surprise in view of my intense interest in the subject now awaiting the determination of congress. Though my views and recommendations

THE STORY TELLER

MISS CARNARVIE'S CRINOLINE



ORRIBLE!

Mme. Marquette elevated her well-bred eyebrows in polite repro-

bation, while the attendant coughed just the ghost of a cough.

"It will be ze mode," said madame, gently, but conclusively. "Mme. Kil-

vanek, ze best people, all had ordered such costumes. Mademoiselle will not wish

to be out of ze fashion, one—how you call it?—one dowie, eh?"

"Of course not," I replied, indignantly; "and if they are really going to wear that dreadful thing—"

"It is as I haf ze honnair to inform mademoiselle. Ze grande dame, ze bankair, ze doctair, ze air-ristor-erique ladie, all—"

"Very well," I interrupted, with a sigh; "I suppose I shall have to make a gay of myself like the rest. But it is so ugly."

Madame shrugged her shoulders until they touched her ears, and extended her palms with a deprecating gesture. "Adieu. Whatever is in ze fashion is always charming."

"Ah, c'est Out!" murmured the attendant, imitating her mistress exactly in both shrug and gesture. "Observe," continued madame, turning the dummy supporting the costume around in order to reveal its beauties in a clear light, "it is no longer ze—how you call him?—ze skinny skairt, a little sing like ze raggy doll baby. Now! It is like one heeg balloon. It make one grand display. People shall say: 'Ah! she is of ze reech fader, she is of ze air-ristor-erique.' Certainment!"

"Certainment!" muttered the attendant, like an echo.

Though I by no means regarded Mme. Marquette's argument as sound, there was no help for it. Crinoline was to be in fashion; and in these days one may as well be dead as out of the fashion. So I ordered the costume, bore the agonies of "trying on" with commendable patience, and in due time the dress was sent home.

Of course I was anxious to see how I should look in it. I had the box taken to my room, and, assisted by Pinner, my maid, I proceeded to open it. My fingers trembled with excitement as I fumbled at the cords, so that I could hardly utilize them. Pinner shared my agitation.

The last knot was reached, when, bang! whop! a simultaneous shriek and squawk—one mine and the other Pinner's—the lid flew into the air and something like a gigantic Jack-in-the-box bounded up with a tremendous flutter and thump. The shock and the fright threw Pinner one way and me the other, both staring with horrified eyes at the thing which seemed to be nodding at us threateningly.

I recovered my senses first and began to laugh. "Lawd! miss, what on airth is that?"

"The new dress, you goose," I replied. "Don't you see?"

"Aw!" grunted Pinner, bending cautiously over the box. "I thought it might be one of them dinner-table machines. It bounced up at a body so, I'm all of a tremble."

"It's only a crinoline skirt," I said, grimly, lifting the combination gingerly out of its nest. "Come, help me try it on."

Possibly you have already divined that I am a rather original young person—"a crank," brother Willis calls me. I have always hated the thousand-and-one details of dressmaking. I just say to my modiste: "I want a new costume; get me up the proper thing, and don't bother me about it." When it comes home I put it on, and there's an end.

I know almost as much about the steam engine as I do about the intricacies of attire. Awful, isn't it? But it is the sad truth and I cannot help it. So when this fearful and wonderful construction was buttoned and pinned and laced upon me, I stared, first at my figure in the glass, then at the costume itself, with a dazed and sor-

rowful gaze. Was that Carrie Carnarvie—that vast, silken mound, surmounted by a tiny bust and head? Once she had lower limbs, and was made after the manner of human creatures. Now she was no more than a modernized Hindoo idol set upon a pyramidal pedestal.

And the costume itself! What a complex combination of loops, bands, tapes, steel things, like revolved clock springs, and sheets of stuff stiffened with glue—or whatever it may be—billowing, bounding, swaying, sweeping! I admit there was a sort of majesty in its very voluminousness. As I swished up and down the room I was conscious of a new dignity, a sense of importance such as I had never experienced before. I felt almost queenly as I turned to Pinner with haughtily elevated head and inquired:

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Gorge-lous!" breathed my tirewoman, clasping her hands in ecstasy. "You look like one of them empires in the pictures."

I laughed, for the absurdity of it all struck me irresistibly, and sank into an arm-chair; when—oh! heavens! I was sticking out in front like a funnel. I jumped up again with a cry of horror.

"Will it do that whenever I sit down, Pinner—before people, you know?"

"Oh no, miss," replied my maid, soothingly. "You must learn how to manage it same as ladies did in your ma's time, when they wore tilers. You give it a hitch behind and a kick at the side, you see, and it's all right."

After an hour's faithful practice I acquired the trick; that is, I could sit down gracefully and respectfully, with the back of the skirt arranged behind me like a silken aureole. With a sigh of relief I took it off and directed Pinner to hang it carefully over the form. I had conquered the monster—so I fondly imagined.

But oh! that never-to-be-forgotten night of the Amboy's reception! Girard came early. Girard, you know, is my—but that is another matter; I am talking of crinoline now. I kept the dear fellow waiting a full hour; for I wanted to look particularly nice, and that awful costume gave Pinner and me no end of trouble.

When I came downstairs Girard looked at me with a quizzical air.

"I am to appear," he said. "As Lowell observes, 'with a silken wonder at my side.' Well, since I am to be the Palmarus of this galley" [who was Palmarus, anyway? It isn't fair to attack a defenseless girl with classical bombast!], "let us set sail at once."

We descended to the carriage and I prepared to spring into it with my usual agile grace, when I felt myself seized and pulled back, as by a giant hand. My wretched skirt had caught and jammed in the narrow door. There I stuck, partly within and partly out of the vehicle. Poor Girard, with a face of alman and disgust, was madly squeezing, pulling and punching the refractory crinoline, in the wild endeavor to get it into the carriage.

At length I succeeded in getting in, skirts and all, and Girard followed. By hitching and twisting, I managed to allow ten inches of seat to Girard. The remainder I occupied myself. I literally filled the carriage to overflowing; I spread on the floor, I tapped at the roof; I looked out of one window in the shape of a flossie, and out of the other in the guise of a ruffle; I lay across Girard's knees; I tickled his nose; I felt myself to be utterly barbarous and abominable.

We arrived at last before the Amboy mansion and Girard sprang out—I mean he started to spring out; but his foot caught in one of my murderous springs, and he fell headlong! It had been raining, and the street was very muddy. I shed tears as I beheld his plight. The impetus of his fall carried him so far forward that his dear golden curls were plucked into the foaming gutter; and when he arose—I am afraid he used improper words—his face was as black as a negro's, his collar, neck-tie and shirt front were smeared, and his gloves were just ruined.

A friend of Girard's assisted me from the carriage, while poor dear Girard went to change his linen and rearrange his hair. I waited in the ante-room till he came. He looked very solemn, but said nothing about the mishap my miserable crinoline had caused him.

I was somewhat reassured when I saw that nearly all of the younger women present wore costumes similar to mine. "You see, dear Girard, it is the fashion."

He made no direct reply, but mumbled something in his mustache about "fools and fashion," which I thought it best not to notice.

We danced. I used to pride myself on my waltzing, and Girard is one of the nicest waltzers I know. But that night it was as if I were dancing in a cyclone; and Girard was in torture. First, the skirt would bob out in front; then it would whirl out behind. Next it would double in between my ankles, while I felt sure it was shooting up to my shoulders in the rear. Sometimes a fold of it would thump against Girard's knees; and as he tried to push it aside without losing the rhythm of the waltz, there would be a r-r-r! and his heel would tear off a yard or so of the hem, leaving it to trail behind us like a snake bent on a remorseless vendetta.

Other couples plunged against us; then our crinolines, meeting, would leap up together like two waves curling into froth of snowy lace, blinding, tripping up and discarding our devoted partners. There were even accidents. Col. Hawtie, one of the most elegant men in our set, dancing with Lillie Lavelle, caught his foot in her skirt and both went down, sliding on their hands and knees half a dozen yards across the waxed floor. Everybody stopped dancing; even the orchestra paused, and there was a dead silence in the room for a full minute. The colonel rose, dusted off his gloves and with a very pale face escorted Lillie to a seat. Then, in a voice grave and calm, but loud enough for everyone to hear, he said: "Miss Lavelle, permit me to wish you a very good evening," and departed. Girard told me afterward that the colonel

swore he would not go into society again while those "mean traps" were in vogue. Such a pity, too! Lillie has been setting her cap for the colonel this year or more.

Altogether, I never passed a more uncomfortable evening, and I could see by Girard's face that he was irritated and disgusted. Consequently at an early hour I pleaded a severe headache and we took our departure.

Girard and I rode homeward in silence. He was very angry, and I was completely crushed with mortification. That night we had a quarrel, the first since we had known each other, and parted in anger. I went to my room, and, without undressing, threw myself into a chair and burst into a passion of tears. I had been foolish, and Girard had been unreasonable. What is one to do when fashion sets a law but obey it? "Ridiculous extreme!" he said; which, *entre nous*, was true, though of course I wouldn't admit it. What woman would?

Finally I arose to prepare for bed. I parted the curtains and stood looking listlessly out of the window for a moment. The wind was still blowing furiously, roaring through the branches of the trees and flaring the smoky flames of the street lamps. Suddenly my wandering gaze rested upon a solitary figure leaning against a lamp post across the way. My heart throbbed quicker, for I recognized Girard. The poor fellow was watching my window. How harsh and unloving I had been to him! My tears began to flow afresh, and, late as it was, I felt as if I must go down and call him to me. But a contrary spirit restrained the impulse, and so I stood shivering by the curtain watching him for a long time.

Suddenly I saw him start and lean forward, as if peering into the basement window, then run across the street. Now I observed that my room was full of smoke. I had noticed the smell of burning for some time, and had even coughed with the irritation; but I had been too deeply absorbed to give heed to it. I am a dreadful coward about fire, and for a moment I stood still, too scared to think what I ought to do.

A tremendous hubbub downstairs aroused me from my trance. I ran to the door and opened it, but quickly closed it again, for the hall was full of thick, blinding smoke. My room was on the second floor to the front. Mother and father occupied the rear apartment. They had already escaped, for I could hear their voices in the street. They were calling my name.

What should I do? Escape by the stairs was out of the question; I could not have breathed an instant in that smoke. Even my room was now so full that I could not see, and I felt as if I were strangling. I threw up the window and leaned out, calling for help.

A small crowd had collected below. Thick, black volumes of smoke were pouring out of the lower windows and front doors, lighted by the red, fitful flashes within. As the cloud blew aside for a moment I saw Girard struggling in the grasp of a number of men who were restraining him from entering the house to rescue me. There were cries of: "Fire!" "She's up there, I saw her!" "She will be smothered before the firemen come!" "A ladder! Get a ladder!" Many running feet sounded on the sidewalk. Doors reechoed under heavy blows. From afar off came the faint clang of the engines.

By this time my room was unbearable. I leaned out as far as I could, but the acid smoke poured around me, strangling and maddening me. I was no longer capable of reasoning. My one frenzied thought was to escape from the awful demon whose poisonous breath was killing me. Hardly knowing what I was doing, I gathered my skirts as well as I could about my ankles, and got out upon the ledge. I heard Girard's voice shouting in agony:

"Don't jump! Don't jump! Ladders are coming!" But I gave no heed. Closing my eyes I slid off into the void. The height was full twenty feet; sufficient to maim, if not destroy me outright. But I forgot that danger in my supreme terror of the fire. However, instead of plunging straight down to the pavement, I felt myself buoyed up. My crinoline, spreading out, caught the air like a parachute, and supported me. Still my flight was a sufficiently perilous one. I descended heavily into Girard's outstretched arms, and we both rolled to the earth together. Overwrought with excitement and terror, though unhurt, I fainted with my head on Girard's breast.

When I recovered consciousness I was lying upon a sofa in a neighbor's house. The fire in our own dwelling had been put out with slight damage. Girard sat beside me holding my hand and gazing at me anxiously. Poor fellow! how pale he was! I smiled up at him, and with a glad cry of joy he bent over and kissed me. I felt his tears upon my cheek.

"Darling," he whispered, "forgive me. I will never say a word against crinoline as long as I live. It saved your life. You shall wear it twice as large if you will."

But I could be generous, too; and though I was grateful to the crinoline which, after covering me with shame, had made reparations by saving my life, I declared I would discard it, fashion or no fashion. Girard insisted, and finally we settled it by what the traders call "splitting the difference"; that is, I would wear crinoline if everybody else did, but it should be in a modified form.—C. L. Hildreth, in *Demorest's Magazine*.

—Rudiments.—Teacher—"Your vocal method is at fault." Singer—"In what respect?" Teacher—"You do not use the muscles of your forehead and scalp to the best advantage."—Truth.

WE TRIED TO DANCE.

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Other couples plunged against us; then our crinolines, meeting, would leap up together like two waves curling into froth of snowy lace, blinding, tripping up and discarding our devoted partners. There were even accidents. Col. Hawtie, one of the most elegant men in our set, dancing with Lillie Lavelle, caught his foot in her skirt and both went down, sliding on their hands and knees half a dozen yards across the waxed floor. Everybody stopped dancing; even the orchestra paused, and there was a dead silence in the room for a full minute. The colonel rose, dusted off his gloves and with a very pale face escorted Lillie to a seat. Then, in a voice grave and calm, but loud enough for everyone to hear, he said: "Miss Lavelle, permit me to wish you a very good evening," and departed. Girard told me afterward that the colonel

swore he would not go into society again while those "mean traps" were in vogue. Such a pity, too! Lillie has been setting her cap for the colonel this year or more.

Altogether, I never passed a more uncomfortable evening, and I could see by Girard's face that he was irritated and disgusted. Consequently at an early hour I pleaded a severe headache and we took our departure.

Girard and I rode homeward in silence. He was very angry, and I was completely crushed with mortification. That night we had a quarrel, the first since we had known each other, and parted in anger. I went to my room, and, without undressing, threw myself into a chair and burst into a passion of tears. I had been foolish, and Girard had been unreasonable. What is one to do when fashion sets a law but obey it? "Ridiculous extreme!" he said; which, *entre nous*, was true, though of course I wouldn't admit it. What woman would?

Finally I arose to prepare for bed. I parted the curtains and stood looking listlessly out of the window for a moment. The wind was still blowing furiously, roaring through the branches of the trees and flaring the smoky flames of the street lamps. Suddenly my wandering gaze rested upon a solitary figure leaning against a lamp post across the way. My heart throbbed quicker, for I recognized Girard. The poor fellow was watching my window. How harsh and unloving I had been to him! My tears began to flow afresh, and, late as it was, I felt as if I must go down and call him to me. But a contrary spirit restrained the impulse, and so I stood shivering by the curtain watching him for a long time.

Suddenly I saw him start and lean forward, as if peering into the basement window, then run across the street. Now I observed that my room was full of smoke. I had noticed the smell of burning for some time, and had even coughed with the irritation; but I had been too deeply absorbed to give heed to it. I am a dreadful coward about fire, and for a moment I stood still, too scared to think what I ought to do.

A tremendous hubbub downstairs aroused me from my trance. I ran to the door and opened it, but quickly closed it again, for the hall was full of thick, blinding smoke. My room was on the second floor to the front. Mother and father occupied the rear apartment. They had already escaped, for I could hear their voices in the street. They were calling my name.

What should I do? Escape by the stairs was out of the question; I could not have breathed an instant in that smoke. Even my room was now so full that I could not see, and I felt as if I were strangling. I threw up the window and leaned out, calling for help.

A small crowd had collected below. Thick, black volumes of smoke were pouring out of the lower windows and front doors, lighted by the red, fitful flashes within. As the cloud blew aside for a moment I saw Girard struggling in the grasp of a number of men who were restraining him from entering the house to rescue me. There were cries of: "Fire!" "She's up there, I saw her!" "She will be smothered before the firemen come!" "A ladder! Get a ladder!" Many running feet sounded on the sidewalk. Doors reechoed under heavy blows. From afar off came the faint clang of the engines.

By this time my room was unbearable. I leaned out as far as I could, but the acid smoke poured around me, strangling and maddening me. I was no longer capable of reasoning. My one frenzied thought was to escape from the awful demon whose poisonous breath was killing me. Hardly knowing what I was doing, I gathered my skirts as well as I could about my ankles, and got out upon the ledge. I heard Girard's voice shouting in agony:

"Don't jump! Don't jump! Ladders are coming!" But I gave no heed. Closing my eyes I slid off into the void. The height was full twenty feet; sufficient to maim, if not destroy me outright. But I forgot that danger in my supreme terror of the fire. However, instead of plunging straight down to the pavement, I felt myself buoyed up. My crinoline, spreading out, caught the air like a parachute, and supported me. Still my flight was a sufficiently perilous one. I descended heavily into Girard's outstretched arms, and we both rolled to the earth together. Overwrought with excitement and terror, though unhurt, I fainted with my head on Girard's breast.

When I recovered consciousness I was lying upon a sofa in a neighbor's house. The fire in our own dwelling had been put out with slight damage. Girard sat beside me holding my hand and gazing at me anxiously. Poor fellow! how pale he was! I smiled up at him, and with a glad cry of joy he bent over and kissed me. I felt his tears upon my cheek.

"Darling," he whispered, "forgive me. I will never say a word against crinoline as long as I live. It saved your life. You shall wear it twice as large if you will."

But I could be generous, too; and though I was grateful to the crinoline which, after covering me with shame, had made reparations by saving my life, I declared I would discard it, fashion or no fashion. Girard insisted, and finally we settled it by what the traders call "splitting the difference"; that is, I would wear crinoline if everybody else did, but it should be in a modified form.—C. L. Hildreth, in *Demorest's Magazine*.

—Rudiments.—Teacher—"Your vocal method is at fault." Singer—"In what respect?" Teacher—"You do not use the muscles of your forehead and scalp to the best advantage."—Truth.

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And the costume itself! What a complex combination of loops, bands, tapes, steel things, like revolved clock springs, and sheets of stuff stiffened with glue—or whatever it may be—billowing, bounding, swaying, sweeping! I admit there was a sort of majesty in its very voluminousness. As I swished up and down the room I was conscious of a new dignity, a sense of importance such as I had never experienced before. I felt almost queenly as I turned to Pinner with haughtily elevated head and inquired:

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"Gorge-lous!" breathed my tirewoman, clasping her hands in ecstasy. "You look like one of them empires in the pictures."

I laughed, for the absurdity of it all struck me irresistibly, and sank into an arm-chair; when—oh! heavens! I was sticking out in front like a funnel. I jumped up again with a cry of horror.

"Will it do that whenever I sit down, Pinner—before people, you know?"

"Oh no, miss," replied my maid, soothingly. "You must learn how to manage it same as ladies did in your ma's time, when they wore tilers. You give it a hitch behind and a kick at the side, you see, and it's all right."

After an hour's faithful practice I acquired the trick; that is, I could sit down gracefully and respectfully, with the back of the skirt arranged behind me like a silken aureole. With a sigh of relief I took it off and directed Pinner to hang it carefully over the form. I had conquered the monster—so I fondly imagined.

But oh! that never-to-be-forgotten night of the Amboy's reception! Girard came early. Girard, you know, is my—but that is another matter; I am talking of crinoline now. I kept the dear fellow waiting a full hour; for I wanted to look particularly nice, and that awful costume gave Pinner and me no end of trouble.

When I came downstairs Girard looked at me with a quizzical air.

"I am to appear," he said. "As Lowell observes, 'with a silken wonder at my side.' Well, since I am to be the Palmarus of this galley" [who was Palmarus, anyway? It isn't fair to attack a defenseless girl with classical bombast!], "let us set sail at once."

We descended to the carriage and I prepared to spring into it with my usual agile grace, when I felt myself seized and pulled back, as by a giant hand. My wretched skirt had caught and jammed in the narrow door. There I stuck, partly within and partly out of the vehicle. Poor Girard, with a face of alman and disgust, was madly squeezing, pulling and punching the refractory crinoline, in the wild endeavor to get it into the carriage.

At length I succeeded in getting in, skirts and all, and Girard followed. By hitching and twisting, I managed to allow ten inches of seat to Girard. The remainder I occupied myself. I literally filled the carriage to overflowing; I spread on the floor, I tapped at the roof; I looked out of one window in the shape of a flossie, and out of the other in the guise of a ruffle; I lay across Girard's knees; I tickled his nose; I felt myself to be utterly barbarous and abominable.

We arrived at last before the Amboy mansion and Girard sprang out—I mean he started to spring out; but his foot caught in one of my murderous springs, and he fell headlong! It had been raining, and the street was very muddy. I shed tears as I beheld his plight. The impetus of his fall carried him so far forward that his dear golden curls were plucked into the foaming gutter; and when he arose—I am afraid he used improper words—his face was as black as a negro's, his collar, neck-tie and shirt front were smeared, and his gloves were just ruined.

A friend of Girard's assisted me from the carriage, while poor dear Girard went to change his linen and rearrange his hair. I waited in the ante-room till he came. He looked very solemn, but said nothing about the mishap my miserable crinoline had caused him.

I was somewhat reassured when I saw that nearly all of the younger women present wore costumes similar to mine. "You see, dear Girard, it is the fashion."

He made no direct reply, but mumbled something in his mustache about "fools and fashion," which I thought it best not to notice.

We danced. I used to pride myself on my waltzing, and Girard is one of the nicest waltzers I know. But that night it was as if I were dancing

Lewis Hardware Co., RHINELANDER

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plain and fancy. An early selection is advisable in order to procure the choicest patterns. We will send samples when desired.

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His Old Pipe.

"Isn't that a rich color?" said a well known lawyer the other day as he held up a brier wood pipe of an almost ebony hue. Then he stroked it fondly with his hand and finally took to rubbing it with his coat sleeve. "It has taken me over a year to color that pipe, and I don't think you could buy it now at any price. I used to smoke cigars—I do now to some extent—but I prefer a pipe when reading or working over my papers. You see a cigar is always dropping ashes and musing things up. Then the smoke gets in your eyes when leaning over. But a pipe—oh, there is nothing like it for real solid comfort. My wife says this old fellow is getting dreadfully strong, but she hasn't the heart to ask me to discard it for a new one. See the way that rich chocolate tint merges in the black—that velvety looking black—and then the gloss that seems to have grown up from beneath the surface.

"Strange how a man should become attached to such a thing. But, on the other hand, think of the nights this old pipe has stood by me when I worried my brain over legal tangles; when I grew cross and irritable, how its sweet perfume has quieted and soothed me. Friends might forsake me and fat fees vanish into thin air, but my old pipe was ever at hand with its comfort. What a sense of calm contentment settles over me when the work of the day is done and I sit down in the library at home, with my wife and little ones about and this old fellow filled to the brim and going! Why, man, the cares and worries of the day slip off and away with the curling smoke. Just look at that exquisite color!"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Rich Sap From Maple Trees.

The more uneven, rocky and ledgy the land and the drier the soil, except where cold springs abound, the better are the products of the maple. Trees standing in or near cold springs will discharge the most and the sweetest sap. I am acquainted with one tree standing by a spring, seven quarts of whose sap will make a pound of nice white sugar. The richness of this sap will be realized when it is remembered that it takes 16 quarts of average sap to make a pound. The black maple is the richest for sap of any variety. Our poorest sugar orchards give us about two pounds of sugar to the tree, while our best ones yield five and six pounds a tree. I have heard of a few extra orchards yielding 7, 8 and 10 pounds to the tree, and one extraordinary one that has yielded 16 pounds to a tree. The quantity of sugar that can be made from single trees in one season of six weeks at most will depend on many circumstances.

The more spouts put into a tree the more sap is obtained and the more sugar is made. From the tree already referred to as standing near a cold spring there were made 304 pounds in one season with two spouts, which emptied into the same tub. They were set in holes bored 14 inches deep with a three-eighths bit. Another tree I have known of yielded 30 pounds, and a third 28. Still another tree was tapped with 10 spouts, and 50 pounds of sugar were made, but it killed the tree.—Timothy Wheeler in Garden and Forest.

Stranded In Artistic Surroundings.

It is really amusing and sometimes pitiful to see how men suffer from the artistic mania of their wives. I know of a case where a husband was not allowed to touch any of the furniture in the drawing room for fear he would disturb the effect of color and outline. He wisely stipulated, however, that he should have his own chair in the room, which he was to be at liberty to do with as he liked.

Being a man of infinite jest he managed to evolve the most delightful and comic situations when visitors were present, explaining that it was his want of artistic feeling which made it necessary for him to carry his chair about with him. He asked that when his friends contemplated their surroundings from an artistic point of view they should kindly consider him and his chair out of the picture. Needless to say it was not very long before all restrictions were withdrawn and he was allowed to work what havoc he pleased in the drawing room as well as everywhere else in the house.—Boston Globe.

An Umbrella Is Good For a Shower.

A man was once advised to take shower baths for the general improvement of his health. A friend explained to him how to fit up one by the use of a cistern and colander, and he accordingly set to work and had the thing arranged. Subsequently he was met by the friend who had given him the advice and was asked how he enjoyed the bath.

"My dear fellow," said he, "it was capital. I liked it really well, and what do you think? I kept myself dry too."

"Whatever do you mean?" exclaimed his friend, in natural surprise. "How could you manage to take the shower and yet remain quite dry?"

"Why, you can't think for a moment I should be so stupid as to have a shower bath without an umbrella!" was the innocent reply.—London Tit-Bits.

A Lost Lesson.

Mrs. Winkers (meaningly)—The paper says a man walked into a saloon yesterday afternoon, took a drink and dropped dead.

Mr. Winkers (solemnly)—Procrastination is a terrible thing. He should have taken his tonic sooner.—New York Week.

THREE ON A BENCH.

The Boy Had a Future, the Crook a Past; the Vagrant Had Nothing.

It was 3 o'clock in the morning. The electric lights were still blazing in the silence of Madison square. A number of shabby figures slumbered or moved about on the seats beneath the trees of the park. On a bench beside the little fountain sat a group that arrested my attention. Three figures were reclining here with their heads and shoulders almost touching one another. One was but little more than a boy. A bundle done up in a calico handkerchief was in his hand. His sunburned face and his sturdy shoulders gave evidence that he was from the country—probably a farmhand who had trudged in to try his luck in the city. His boots were covered with red clay. He was leaning against a thin figure clad in somewhat shabby garments.

This man possessed a dark and sinister countenance. He was restless, and his hands, which were thin and white, twitched nervously in his sleep. His lips moved spasmodically. His was an evil conscience. There was plainly a shady side to his past life. Here were deceit and honesty side by side. Next to the dark man slumbered a very old and decrepit one. He was clad in a linen duster. A battered gray hat sat on his head, and his toes were peeping out from the tips of his worn shoes. The face of this old fellow was seamed with deep and careworn wrinkles. His hair and beard were snowy white. He was possessed of a palmy that made him tremble constantly as he lay dozing. It was youth, manhood and old age—typical of life.

These three reclined here in a stolen sleep. A park policeman came gliding along from the distance through the twilight of the trees. He crept along like a gray ghost on the lookout for those weary souls who were transgressing the law by surreptitious slumber. His eye lighted with satisfaction as he beheld the three figures on the bench. "You see that seedy fellow in the middle?" he whispered. "That's Tony McElroy, who cracked three safes over in Jersey City last summer. I spotted him at once by his mug. He just came out of the pen last Tuesday."

The officer seized the crook by the collar and shook him till his teeth rattled. The noise awakened the boy, who grasped the situation at once. Seizing his bundle he skurried like a rabbit across the grass toward Twenty-third street. Once feeling himself safe he stretched his limbs and began to whistle cheerfully. The crook arose and stood in sullen silence a few moments until the policeman pushed him on. He thrust his hands into his pockets, humped up his shoulders and shuffled up the avenue. The old vagrant tottered to his feet. He was dazed, and it took him quite awhile to collect his senses. He shuffled across the square with bowed head. He scanned the buildings and the streets about him with a hopeless, helpless glance that was pathetic to see. Then he, too, vanished in the gray of breaking dawn.

The boy had a life of hope before him, the crook had a past behind him, but the old vagrant had neither past nor future.—New York Recorder.

A Legend About Laccemaking.

Laccemaking is by no means so old an industry as most persons suppose. There is no proof that it existed previously to the fifteenth century, and the oldest known painting in which it appears is a portrait of a lady in the academy at Venice, painted by Caspaccio, who died about 1523. The legend concerning the origin of the art is as follows: A young fisherman of the Adriatic was betrothed to a young and beautiful girl of one of the isles of the lagoon. Industrious as she was beautiful, the girl made a new net for her lover, who took it with him on board his boat. The first time he cast it into the sea he dragged therefrom an exquisite petrified wrack grass which he hastened to present to his fiancée. But war breaking out the fisherman was pressed into the service of the Venetian navy. The poor girl wept at the departure of her lover and contemplated his last gift to her. But while absorbed in following the intricate tracery of the wrack grass she began to twist and plait the threads weighted with small beads which hung around her net. Little by little she wrought an imitation of the petrification, and thus was created the bobbin lace.—Washington Star.

The Shillelah.

The shillelah is not a mere stick picked up for a fence post or cut casually out of the common hedge. Like the Arab mare, its growth to maturity under the fostering care of its owner.

The shillelah, like the poet, is born, not made. Like the poet, too, it is a choice plant, and its growth is slow. Among 10,000 blackthorn shoots, perhaps not more than one is destined to become famous, but one of the 10,000 appears of singular fitness. As soon as discovered it is marked and dedicated for future service. Everything that might hinder its development is removed, and any offshoot of the main stem is skillfully cut off. With constant care it grows thick and strong upon a bulbous root that can be shaped into a handle.—McClure's Magazine.

Men don't seem to take to the bookish girl somehow as much as one would expect them to do. Perhaps it's because her head is developed at the expense of her heart.

THE FIRST BUTTERFLY.

Bright flutterer, with golden name, Freckled from gentle dun to flame, How hast thou dared to venture out Ere the buds begin to sprout?

When underneath the sheltering bower Arbutus hath not shown her flower, Creeping from the modest moss, With her brilliant leaves of gloss:

When as yet within the boughs Leaves lie pressed as in a bow, Held within the lee King's arms, Clasped about their frozen charms:

Why wert thou not wise to wait Till King Frost should abdicate? Till the bluebirds pipe in tune, Till the May looks on toward June, Till the dandelion's yellow Lends the lawn a radiant mellow?

These few hours of sunshine warm May prelude a fatal storm, Bringing frost or bringing snow; Where, then, frail one, wilt thou go? Robin's forty times as strong, Yet we do not hear his song.

—Edward S. Cremer in New York Sun.

Not Proud of His Election.

In this country when it comes to the casting of ballots the person elected to the position awarded by the suffrage of the people is always extremely proud of the result, even though he may not be especially desirous of holding office. In other countries, too, the recipient of the greatest number of ballots at the polls is apt to swell with pride over the outcome of the voting, but there is a case on record in Japan where the winner at the polls was not only sorry for his success, but came through that success subsequently to wish he had never been born. This was in the village of Awa and the person honored, or dishonored by the majority vote was a Jap of the name of Abi Tanihei.

It seems that the village of Awa was harassed by a midnight robber whom nobody could detect. The head of the hamlet summoned the entire male population under his charge and directed every man to write the name of the person whom he suspected and to deposit the paper in a box. Fifteen ballots bore the name of Abi Tanihei, the rest being blanks. The man whom everybody distrusted was so much overcome with astonishment that he made a full confession and went to prison.—Harper's Young People.

Notice.

Having disposed of my millinery store, all parties indebted to me, are requested to call at store this week and settle. If not, I shall have to call on them Saturday afternoon as all accounts must be settled by that time.

MRS. E. P. BRENNAN.

Mr. Thomas Batte, editor of the Graphic, Texarkana, Arkansas, has found what he believes to be the best remedy in existence for the flux. His experience is well worth remembering. He says: "Last summer I had a very severe attack of flux. I tried almost every known remedy, none giving relief. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy was recommended to me. I purchased a bottle and received almost immediate relief. I continued to use the medicine and was entirely cured. I take pleasure in recommending this remedy to any person suffering with such a disease, as in my opinion it is the best medicine in existence." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at Padare Drug Store.

Land For Sale.

S. W. N. E. sec. 9, T. 36 R. 9, forty acres, adjoining Rhineland, for sale at a bargain. Write, R. C. WILLIAMS, L'Anse, Mich.

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Bargains in Real Estate.

Leonard Horr has a number of houses for sale which can be bought at reasonable prices and on easy terms. One of them is a 9-room house, and new. This is a good chance for anyone to secure a home easily.

World's Fair Excursion Rates.

The Milwaukee, Lake Shore & Western Railway has placed on sale at all its stations excursion tickets at reduced rates to Chicago and return.

Tickets will be on sale every day during the World's Fair and will be good returning until November 5th, 1893.

For further information apply to H. C. BRÄGER, Agt.

World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, Illinois.

For the World's Columbian Exposition, excursion tickets will be on sale at the M. L. S. & W. Ry. ticket office commencing April 25 up to and succeeding Oct. 31, 1893, limited forgoing passage to date following date of sale and for return passage until November 15, 1893. The fare for round trip will be for adults \$11.25; children between 5 and 12 years of age half of above rate. Persons checking their baggage will be required to have the baggage marked with their name and permanent address. This is to avoid baggage going astray.

H. C. BRÄGER, Agt.

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.

Notice is hereby given that at a general term of the county court to be held in and for said county at the office of the county judge in Rhineland, in said county, on the 5th day of September 1893, at 10 o'clock A. M. the following matter will be heard and considered:

The petition of Samuel G. Tuttle to be appointed guardian of the minor heirs of George W. Smith deceased.

Dated August 5, 1893.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK, Co. Judge.

aug10-14w aug 31

STATE OF WISCONSIN, COUNTY COURT FOR ONEIDA COUNTY.

In the matter of the Estate of August Carlson, deceased.—IN PROBATE.

Notice is hereby given that the claims and demands of all persons against August Carlson deceased, late of the village of Rhineland, in said county of Oneida, will be received, examined and adjusted by the county court of Oneida county, at the special term of said court, to be held at the county judge's office in the village of Rhineland, in said county, on the 24th Tuesday of February and on the 2nd Tuesday of February A. D. 1894.

Also that six months from and after the 1st day of August A. D. 1893, is the time limited for creditors of said August Carlson deceased, to present their claims to said court for examination and allowance.

Dated August 8th, 1893.

By Order of the Court.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge.

aug 10-14w aug 31

Real Estate Loan and Insurance.

Exchange.

I have over 300 of the most desirable Residence Lots in Rhineland for sale, ranging in price from \$100 to \$500 each. Also many of the Finest Business Sites. Time given purchasers who intend building. Sole agent for all property of M. L. S. & W. Ry Co, Brown Brothers, S. H. Alban and others.

LOANS

I can place any amount of money on improved Real Estate at 40 per cent. of its value, on from 1 to 5 years time, netting from 8 to 10 per cent. interest per annum.

INSURANCE

I represent several of the Heaviest and most liberal and reliable Insurance Companies doing business in the world and make a specialty of writing Fire Insurance at Equitable Rates.

ABSTRACT

The only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands. Two Complete Sets.

Office on Davenport Street.

PAUL BROWNE.

CLARK & LENNON,--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

JOHN E. JACKSON PLUMBER.

I am now prepared to do all kinds of plumbing—Steam Heating, Hot Water Heating, Sanitary Plumbing, Hydraulic Beer Pumps.

All Work Warranted.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished on Plumbing in all its Branches Agents for Richmond Victor Steam and Hot Water Heaters.

Office on Stevens Street opposite Fuller House.

THE NORTHWESTERN Chloride of Gold Institute.

Is now ready to receive and treat patients.

The treatment is neither an unknown or untried affair. It has successfully cured hundreds of cases, where the liquor, morphine, opium or tobacco habit had become a fixed disease.

It is the only Institute in this immediate section that is licensed to use the famous Tri-Chloride of Gold Cure and is the most advantageous for Northern Wisconsin people to be treated.

The terms are reasonable and a cure absolutely guaranteed. Call on or address

DR. H. C. KEITH,
Rhineland, Wis.

Call and see

THE NEW NORTH

For PRICES on PRINTING. . . .

The Price Tells.
The Quality Sells.

J. B. SCHELL, Merchant Tailor!

Brown Street, Rhineland.

A Full Line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths always on hand. If you want a first-class perfect-fitting suit call on me.

MINNEAPOLIS STOCK YARDS & PACKING CO.,

Wholesale and Retail.

MEATS AND PROVISIONS.

North Wisconsin Office.

Rhineland, Wis.

GEO. HUNER, Manager.

E. G. SQUIER

DEALER IN

Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Etc.

Repairing and Engraving Neatly Done.

Carry a full stock of the best make of watches in the best gold and silver cases at very low prices.

Store in Fausts' Block.

Rhineland, Wisconsin

Langdon, the grocer, wants to see you.

A car load of stoves just received at Clark & Lennon's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Strick lost a ten months old child Tuesday.

L. J. Cook, Chairman of Eagle River, is here on county business.

Frank Rogers was down from Milwaukee yesterday on court business.

T. V. Newell will put up a brick store next to the Onella House this fall.

Mrs. S. G. Tuttle has gone east for a visit of several weeks with relatives.

Charles Parker and Miss Helen Alberts were married Monday by Rev. Mr. Savage.

Stewart Smith gave a party to a large number of his little friends Tuesday afternoon.

Rooms can be rented in the New North building by applying at C. H. Taylor's barber shop.

Henry F. Moyer and Miss Maggie Thompson, both of this city, were married by Rev. D. C. Savage Aug. 4.

The Soo road has begun reducing its force of employees and also cutting the wages of those who remain.

Brown & Robbins' mill at Robbins has closed down for a time, as have all of the Oshkosh Log & Lumber Co. mills.

Fritz Bornguesser will stay here permanently. He will be at the market of the Minneapolis Stock Yards and Packing Co.

Lewis Hoopes and the former employees of the Steam Laundry have started a hand laundry on Thayer street. They are ready to do all work promptly.

The loss on the Minneapolis House furniture and fixtures was settled by the insurance adjusters yesterday. Only \$150 salvage was made. That was on bar fixtures.

Father July took the children of the Catholic church to Woodboro today for a picnic on the shores of the handsome lake there. The will return on the evening train.

Frank Kretlow, who has been in Reardon's drug store for some time, attended the state examination for Pharmacists at Fond du Lac last week, and successfully passed it.

In order to make room for our full stock of goods, we will sell refrigerators at cost, and gasoline stoves below cost.

CLARK & LENNON.

Forest fires have been raging in every direction about town recently. Farther north they have done considerable damage. Two little towns on the South Shore road were nearly wiped out.

The loss on F. J. Pingry & Co.'s stock was adjusted by three appraisers Tuesday at \$2,600. The damaged goods will be put into saleable shape as much as possible by Mr. Pingry. As soon as the building can be prepared and a new stock bought Frank will again be ready for business.

Clothing Sales Agent wanted for Rhineland and vicinity. Liberal commissions paid, and we furnish the best and most complete outfit ever provided by any house. Write at once for terms. Send references. WANAMAKER & BROWN, Philadelphia, Pa.

The success of Mrs. Annie M. Beam, of McKeesport, Pennsylvania, in the treatment of diarrhoea in her children will undoubtedly be of interest to many mothers. She says: "I spent several weeks in Johnstown, Pa., after the great flood, on account of my husband being employed there. We had several children with us, two of whom took the diarrhoea very badly. I got some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy from Rev. Mr. Chapman. It cured both of them. I knew of several other cases where it was equally successful. I think it cannot be excelled and cheerfully recommend it." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at the Palace Drug Store.

We will ship you a very fine nickel 3-inch electric door bell, with push button; fifty feet of best insulated wire, Excelsior Battery that has to be recharged only once a year at a cost of 5 cents. Everything complete in box ready for shipment, with directions for putting in. Every house needs one of those bells. You can place bell in kitchen or any room in house. You push the button at front door, we do the rest. Price only \$3.00. We also carry a full line of electric motors to run fans, sewing machines, etc., etc. Address, P. A. LEONARD & Co., Pioneer Block, Madison, Wis.

When the Mills Shut Down.

O, 'twas glorious last November when the victors marched away With red fire, drums and banners in magnificent array! How their eyes with rapture sparkled, how each loyal heart grew warm At the thought of poor old Benny swamped by the cyclone of reform! And how double extra jolly it would be to catch and kill Our McKinley and his blamed old rubber bill! But a different sort of feeling seems to permeate the town, And this don't count for glory When 'The Mills Shut Down.

O, 'twas altogether lovely then to hug the G. O. P. And hush season tickets up Salt River, don't you see? Standing up official padding, sure, such happiness must bring. While Maxwell gives his hatchet just a little extra swing. But hold! here comes another sort of music in the air. That tells of empty stomachs and of pockets picked and bare! Where are these protection killers now, these sportsmen of reform? Where, O where these great reformers When 'The Mills Shut Down?

Lo! the great and noble Grover, what a valiant knight was he To plant his flag squarely on "platoons." And, Adah! the fearless, of the world and awful nature. How his stirring deeds should echo on the trumpet blast of fame! How they'd turn the country over and then turn it back again, And scatter all the rascals from among the haunts of men! 'Tis a glorious prospect truly, for many a thriving town, But it peters out so easy When 'The Mills Shut Down.

Ware River News.

The rain-making business is a paying occupation. Every little while we hear of some good guesser who bags a neat sum from credulous persons who think they would be benefited by a rainfall. At Glenora, Ill., there is a canning factory whose prosperity depends on the abundance of the crop in its vicinity. A drought threatened to destroy the tomatoes and things, so the company entered into a contract with a firm of rain-makers to bring a drenching down-pour over that country before the 11th. (last Friday). The fee was to be \$700. The rain fell in on the appointed day and the check for the stipulated amount was promptly handed over. Of course the rain-makers had nothing to do with the rain, but it came and was worth the money, so there was no retraction on the part of the canning factory people. Rain-making consists simply in betting nothing against a certain sum of money that rain will fall on or before a certain date. The more severe and protracted the drought has been the greater the chances in favor of the rain-maker. It is bound to rain sometime and the longer the drought has prevailed the sooner that some-time is likely to be. It is an easy gamble for the rain-maker. He has nothing to lose and stands an excellent chance to win a goodly sum.

Last fall John D. Crimmins was as ardent an advocate of the election of Grover Cleveland as any democrat in the land. He was an unflinching supporter of Tammany Hall and an outspoken supporter of the platform adopted by the National Democratic convention at Chicago. "The greatest danger in the present stagnation of business," said Mr. Crimmins, "lies in the hard times ahead for the working people. They have not fully felt it yet, but this winter promises to be one of the hardest they have ever known. And instead of economizing and saving all that it is possible for them to save, now I find them as a rule, living at about the same rate of expenditure as when times were better. I do not believe the extra session of congress will be able to entirely relieve the unhappy situation. There will be, I fear, a deadlock and a long fight in the House over silver legislation. But I do not anticipate as great a danger from this source as I do from the attempt to tinker the tariff laws. Should the present Congress repeal the present tariff laws they would throw the country into a turmoil which, to my mind, would prove very disastrous. If the tariff laws are allowed to stand I think the working people in large number will be able to pull through; but if they are tinkered with I look for a winter of great poverty, suffering, and distress among that portion of our people. A great many will be thrown out of employment as things are now. Should Congress attempt new tariff legislation still more of them will suffer." This opinion, from the greatest contractor and builder in New York and a foremost Democrat is interesting.

Leave the Poles Alone.

Notice is hereby given that any person who shall cut, drive nails into, or otherwise mutilate the poles supporting the electric wires belonging to the Faust Electric Lighting Company will be dealt with according to law.

Socks, Hose, or Stockings.

It makes no difference what you call them. Its the Quality tells and the Price that tells.

Waukenhose



The New Stocking.

Outwears the old shape. Doesn't deform the foot. Saves discomfort. Saves darning.

Waukenhose Co., Boston, Mass.

Here's something Good, which costs no more than common. at W. L. BEERS.

THE OLD AND RELIABLE FIRM, CRANE, FENELON & CO.,

—Always Have on Hand a Full Line of—

DRY GOODS,

GROCERIES, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Call and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Harness!

J. H. Schroeder,

BROWN STREET,

Rhineland, - Wis.

Light and Heavy Harness,

And all Goods in my Line. Repairing done promptly and in a satisfactory manner. Orders from Lumbermen given special attention.

JOHNSON & COMPANY,

Have the Largest, Best and Most Thoroughly Complete Stock of

Lumbermen's Clothing

In the city, which will be sold at prices as low as any dealer's.

RHINELANDER, WIS.



Washburn, Crosby & Co.'s Gold Medal Flour

—FOR SALE BY—

HARRIGAN BROTHERS & COMPANY

FEED, HAY, OATS & MILL STUFF

... At Retail or in Our Lots ...

FOR CASH.

F. C. HENRICI, MERCHANT * TAILOR *

Best Fitting Suits and the Best Goods for the Lowest Prices, that can be found in Rhineland. All Work Warranted. Shop opposite the Giant Hotel. Manufacturing Co.'s Factory, Rhineland, Wis.

SOME SANITARY ASPECTS OF BREAD MAKING.

BY CYRUS EDSON, M. D.,
Health Commissioner, New York City.

It is necessary, if one would understand the sanitary aspects of bread making, to fully comprehend the present theory held by scientists of germs and the part played by them in disease. The theory of disease germs is merely the name given to the knowledge had of those germs by medical men, a knowledge which is the result of innumerable experiments. Being this, the old term of a "theory" has become a misnomer. A germ of a disease is a plant, so small that I do not know how to express intelligibly to the general reader its lack of size. When this germ is introduced into the blood or tissues of the body, its action appears to be analogous to that which takes place when yeast is added to dough. It attacks certain elements of the blood or tissues, and destroys them, at the same time producing new substances.

But the germs of the greater part of the germ diseases, that is, of the infectious and contagious diseases, will develop or increase in number without being in the body of a human being.



"DISEASE GERMS FOUND THEIR WAY INTO THE YEAST BREAD."

provided always you give them the proper conditions. These conditions are to be found in dough which is being raised with yeast. They are warmth, moisture and the organic matter of the flour on which the germs, after certain changes, feed.

It is necessary to remember at this point that yeast is germ growth, and when introduced into a mixture of glucose or starch, in the presence of warmth and moisture sets up a fermentation. If the mixture be a starchy dough the yeast first changes a portion of the starch into glucose and then decomposes the glucose by changing it into two new substances, viz., carbonic acid gas and alcohol.

Now the gluten, which is also a constituent of dough and moist starch, affords, with the latter, an excellent nidus for the development of germs of disease as well as for the yeast germs. The germs of cholera, as of typhoid fever, would, if introduced into dough, find very favorable conditions for their growth.

I do not wish to "pose" as an alarmist, nor am I willing to say there is very much chance of the germs of typhus and of cholera reaching the stomachs of the people who eat bread which has been raised with yeast. But while I am not afraid that cholera and typhus will be greatly spread by yeast-raised bread, I have not the slightest cause to doubt that other diseases have been and will be carried about in bread.

I have met journeyman bakers, suffering from cutaneous diseases, working the dough in the bread trough with naked hands and arms. I suppose I need scarcely say this was put a stop to in very short order. I have no reason to suppose bakers are less liable to cutaneous diseases than are other men, and I know, as every housewife knows, yeast-raised bread must be worked a long time. This is an exceedingly objectionable thing from the standpoint of a physician, and for the reasons that the germs of disease which are in the air and dust and on stairways and straps in street cars, are most often collected on the hands. So well do physicians know this that there is no abolition practical equal to that which they undergo before they perform any kind of surgical operation. Any person who has ever kneaded dough understands the way in which the dough cleans the hands. In other words, this means that any germs which may have found a lodging place on the hands of the baker before he makes up his batch of bread are sure to find their way into the dough, and once there, to find all the conditions necessary for subdivision and growth. This is equivalent to saying that we must rely on heat to kill these germs, because it is almost certain that they will be there. Now, underdone or doughy bread is a form which every man and woman has seen.

It is a belief as old as the hills, that underdone bread is unwholesome. This reputation has been earned for it by the experience of countless generations, and no careful mother will wish her children to eat bread that has not been thoroughly cooked. The reason given for this recognized unwholesomeness has been that the uncooked yeast dough is very difficult to digest, and this reason has value. No one but a physician would be apt to think of disease germs which have not been killed during the process of baking as a cause of the sickness following the use of uncooked yeast bread. Yet this result from this cause is more than probable. I have not the slightest doubt that could we trace back some of the cases of illness which we meet in our practice we would find that germs collected by the baker had found their way into the yeast bread, that the heat had not been sufficient to destroy them, that the uncooked yeast bread had been eaten and with it the colonies of germs, that they have

found their way into the blood and that the call for our services which followed, has rounded off this sequence of events.

I have already pointed out that the germs of disease are to be found in the air and dust. The longer any substance is exposed to the air, the greater the chance that germs will be deposited on it. Bread raised with yeast is worked down or kneaded twice before being baked and this process may take anywhere from four hours to ten. It has, then, the chance of collecting disease germs during this process of raising and it has two periods of working down or kneading during each of which it may gather the dirt containing the germs from the baker's hands. As no bread save that raised with yeast, goes through this long process of raising and kneading so long bread save that raised with yeast has so good a chance of gathering germs.

What is meant by "raising" bread is a few words. The introduction of the yeast into the moist dough and the addition of heat when the pan is placed near the fire produces an enormous growth of the yeast fungi—the yeast "germs," in other words. These fungi effect a destructive fermentation

of a portion of the starchy matter of the flour—one of the most valuable nutrient elements in the flour. The fermentation produces carbonic acid gas, and this, having its origin in every little particle of the starch which is itself everywhere in the flour, pushes aside the particles of the dough to give itself room. This is what is called raising the bread.

It needs but a glance to see that it is, in its effects on the dough, purely mechanical. The dough, which was before a close-grained mass, is now full of little holes, and when cooked in this condition is what we ordinarily call light. This porous quality of bread enables the stomach to rapidly and easily digest it, for the gastric juices quickly soak into and attack it from all sides. The fermentation of the dough, however, uses up a portion of the nutrient elements of the loaf. If it be possible, therefore, to produce a light porous loaf without this destruction and without the "kneading" process, which fills the dough with germs and filth, and without the long

period during which the raising process goes on, the gain in food and the gain in the avoidance of the germs is exceedingly plain.

But while we can easily see the dangers which attend the use of yeast it is certain that the vesiculating effect produced by it on the dough is to the last degree perfect. By this I mean that every particle of gluten produces its little bubble of gas and that therefore the bread is properly raised—that is, it is raised everywhere. It is apparent that if we are to substitute any other system of bread making we must have one which will give us, first, mechanical results equally as good, that is, that will produce minute bubbles of carbonic acid gas throughout the mass of dough. Now it is in no way difficult to produce carbonic acid gas chemically, but when we are working at bread we must use such chemicals as are perfectly healthful. Fortunately these are not hard to find.

The evils which attend the yeast-made bread are obviated by the use of a properly made, pure and wholesome baking powder in lieu of yeast. Baking powders are composed of an acid and an alkali which, if properly combined, should when they unite at once destroy themselves and produce carbonic acid gas. A good baking powder does its work while the loaf is in the oven, and having done it, disappears.

But care is imperative in selecting the brand of baking powder to be certain that it is composed of non-injurious chemicals. Powders containing alum or those which are compounded from impure ingredients, or those which are not combined in proper proportion or carefully mixed and which will leave either an acid or an alkali in the bread, must not be used.

It is well to sound a note of warning in this direction or the change from the objectionable yeast to an impure baking powder will be a case of jumping from the frying pan into the fire.

The best baking powder made is, as shown by analysis, the "Royal." It contains absolutely nothing but cream of tartar and soda, refined to a chemical purity, which when combined under the influence of heat and moisture produce carbonic acid gas, and having done this, disappear. Its leavening strength has been found superior to other baking powders, and as far as I know, it is the only powder which will raise large bread perfectly. Its use avoids the long period during which the yeast made dough must stand in order that the starch may ferment and there is also no kneading necessary.

The two materials used in the Royal, cream of tartar and soda, are perfectly harmless even when eaten. But they are combined in exact compensating weights, so that when chemical action begins between them they practically disappear, the substance of both having been taken up to form the carbonic acid gas. More than this, the proper method of using the powder insures the most thorough mixing with the flour. The proper quantity being taken, it is mixed with the flour and stirred around in it. The mixture is then sifted several times and this insures that in every part of the flour there shall be a few particles of the powder. The salt and milk or water being added, the dough is made up as quickly as possible and moulded into the loaves.

These are placed in the oven and baked. But the very moment the warmth and moisture attack the mixture of cream of tartar and soda, these two ingredients chemically combine and carbonic acid or leavening gas is evolved. The consequence may be seen at a glance, the bread is raised during the time it is baking in the oven and this is the most perfect of all conceivable methods of raising it.

Here, then, there is no chance for germs of disease to get into the dough and thence into the stomach, more than that the bread is necessarily as sweet as possible, there having been no time during which it could sour. This involves the fact that the bread so made will keep longer, as it is less likely to be contaminated by the germs that affect the souring process.

It will be strange if the crowds of visitors to the world's fair do not greatly increase the number of contagious diseases, which we will have to treat. Under these circumstances is it not folly of follies to open a single channel through which these germs may reach us? Is it not the part of wisdom to watch with the greatest care all that we eat and drink, and to see that none but the safest and best methods are employed in the preparation of our food? To me it seems as though there could be but one answer to questions like these.

I have shown the danger of using the yeast raised bread, and with this I have shown how that danger may be avoided. The owner of prevention which in this case is neither difficult nor expensive is certainly worth many pounds of cure, and the best thing about it is that it may be relied on almost absolutely. Those who during the coming summer eat bread or biscuits or rolls

made at home with Royal baking powder may be sure they have absolutely stopped one channel through which disease may reach them.

Now—Housekeepers desiring information in regard to the preparation of the bread which Dr. Edson for sanitary reasons so strongly urges for general use, should write to the Royal Baking Powder Company, New York.

He Had Seen the Scarecrow.

One Somerville young man, who has just been spending a fortnight in the country, lost all chance of making a favorable impression on the farmer's pretty daughter the very first day he came. Her father came by the front of the house where the young man was trying to make himself agreeable, and the girl introduced him, saying:

"This is my father, Mr. Smythe."

"Oh, yes," responded the young man, turning toward the old man, and slowly holding out his hand, "I saw you standing over in the cornfield a little while ago, when I came up the road."—Somerville Journal.

Mr. Chimpanzee—"That ostrich eats enough for two birds. What do you suppose makes him so greedy, Mrs. C?" Mrs. Chimpanzee—"I heard the keeper say he swallowed a pair of strong eyeglasses yesterday and they magnify his appetite."—Vogue.

"Do you go to school, Tommy?" "Yes'm." "Does your teacher like you, Tommy?" "You bet she does. Every evening most she bates to have me leave and keeps me in."—Arkansas Traveler.

"I met Jack Stagleon last evening. He tells me he is going out with a company next season which will produce 'Fireman Fred'." "Indeed; what does he play?" "The hose."—Brooklyn Eagle.

GROWS HARD WITH AGE.

How Man Turns From a Gelatinous Condition to an Osseous State.

Anatomical experiment and investigation shows that the chief characteristics of old age are deposits of earthy matter of a gelatinous and fibrous character in the human system. As observation shows, man begins in a gelatinous condition; he ends in an osseous or bony one—soft in infancy, hard in old age. By gradual change in the long space of years ossification comes on; but, after middle life is passed a more marked development of the ossification takes place. Of course these earthy deposits, which affect all the physical organs, naturally interfere with their functions. Partial ossification of the heart produces the imperfect circulation of the blood, which affects the lungs. When the arteries are clogged with calcareous matter there is interference with the circulation upon which nutrition depends. Without nutrition there is no repair of the body. Hence in his work: "The Physiology of Common Life," G. H. Lewes states that "If the repair were always identical with the waste life would only then be terminated by accident, never by old age."

Seventy per cent. of the human body is water—nearly three-fourths. Not a single tissue is there in which water is not found as an ingredient. Certain salts are held in solution by this water, portions of which—notwithstanding the large quantity eliminated by the secretions—become more or less deposits in the body. When these become excessive and resist expulsion they then cause the stiffness and dryness of old age. Entire blockage of the function of the body is then a mere matter of time, and the refuse matter deposited by the blood, in its constant passage through the system, stops the delicate and exquisite machinery which we call life. This is death. It has been proved by analysis that human blood contains compounds of lime, magnesium and iron. In the blood itself are thus contained the earth salts. In early life they are thrown off. Age has not power to do it. Hence, as blood is produced by assimilation of the food we eat, to this food we must look for the earthly accumulations which in time block up the system and bring on old age. It is thus seen that in the necessary elements of nutrition lurk the enemies of life, for food contains salts of a calcareous character. Does it then follow that man, by careful selection of his daily food, may prolong his life? In a measure, yes. Bathing, pure air to live and sleep in, exercise and other means of preserving health must be attended to, of course; but what we put into our mouths to make our blood is the important matter either in retaining health or prolonging life. Almost everything we eat contains more or less of these elements for destroying life by means of calcareous salts deposited by the all nourishing blood. Careful selection, however, may enable us to avoid the worst of them.

Paradoxical as it may sound, certain foods which we put into our mouths to preserve our lives help at the same time to hurry us to the inevitable gate of the cemetery. Earth salts abound in the cereals, and bread itself, though seemingly the most innocent of edibles, greatly assists in the disposition of calcareous matter in our bodies. Nitrogenous food abounds in this element. Hence a diet made up of fruit principally is best for people advancing in years, for the reason that being deficient in nitrogen the ossile deposits so much to be dreaded are more likely to be suspended. Moderate eaters have in all cases a much better chance of long life than those addicted to excesses of the table. Hence, to sum up: The most rational modes of keeping physical decay or deterioration at bay, and thus retarding the approach of old age, are avoiding all foods rich in the earth salts, using much fruit, especially juicy, uncooked apples, and by taking daily two or three tumblerfuls of distilled water with about ten or fifteen drops of diluted phosphoric acid in each glassful.—North American Review.

The ocean water north of Cape Cod is much colder than the water south of it, for the cape seems to turn a branch of the warm gulf stream out to sea, leaving only the chilly Arctic current to wash the Maine shore. A man who went to a secluded spot, not far from Bar Harbor, for a bath on a warm day says: "A couple of fellows played it low down on me that time. They seemed to have just come out of the water and I asked them how it was. 'Oh, it's bully,' said they, 'but there are sharp rocks near shore, so you want to jump well out, where it is deep.' I peeled off my clothes, took a running jump and when in where it was about ten feet deep. Whee-ew! I got out of there as soon as I could. It was just one degree above freezing. Gee-whiz! I never struck anything like it. And there were those two duffers walking off and laughing as if they would break in two. No more bathing for me up that way. Old Coney's good enough."

The city council of New Orleans has just voted that the statue of Henry Clay, which for thirty-three years has stood at the junction of St. Charles and Royal streets, one of the most central spots in the city, be removed to another and more retired place. This statue has, in its time, been famous not only because of its subject, but because of its connection with almost every great public meeting in New Orleans for a generation. The removal has been ordered without a note of opposition being raised, because the middle of the street is wanted for the use of street cars.

A drastic policy of retrenchment and economy has been vigorously entered upon by the government of Queensland, in an endeavor to redeem the colony's financial standing. The salaries of all the civil servants, from highest to lowest, will be reduced, but the reform is not to affect a salary of the Governor.

MEN OF VALOR.

GRATEFUL Enlalia has sent a fine Toledo saber to Gen. Horace Porter, in recognition of his kindness while chairman of the reception committee in New York.

WILLIAM E. WALTERS, a mine boss in one of the Reading collieries, died at Ashland, Pa., recently. He wore the queen's medal for meritorious service in the Crimean war.

SIR GEORGE TAYLOR was the fourth British admiral to lose his life by shipwreck. Off Ireland, in 1811, when Admiral Reynolds was lost, 2,000 sailors also went down with the St. George, the Defence and the Hero.

PRINCE ERNEST, the German Kaiser's second son, was ten years old recently, and on his birthday he was enrolled with the foot guards. He is the smallest soldier in the empire, a distinction previously belonging to the little crown prince.

GEN. D. H. MAURY, of Richmond, writes a letter to the New Orleans Times-Democrat severely exhorting Gen. Longstreet for what Gen. Maury calls "his senile aspersion of Lee and Jackson, whose great fame all mankind will ever adore."

REAR ADMIRAL MARKHAM, who commanded the Camperdown when she sunk the Victoria, was in 1875-6 leader of the advance column in Capt. Nares's polar expedition. He carried the British to eighty-three degrees twenty minutes, many miles nearer the pole than had ever before been reached.

THE SCENIC "BURLINGTON."

The Opinion of a Prominent Foreign Journalist About It.

Chicago, Ill., July 21, 1893.—W. J. C. Kenyon, Esq., Gen. Pass. Agent, C. & N. E. R., St. Paul, Minn.—Dear Sir: Allow me to compliment your company through these lines for the perfect comfort, the beautiful scenery, the smoothness of its run and the great speed which make traveling on your lines a pleasure of the highest order.

I have travelled a good deal for the last year, both in Europe and America, but I do not know that I have ever enjoyed a trip on a railroad more than a recent trip from Minneapolis to LaCrosse.

The scenery along the great Father of Waters is such a magnificent and such a varied one, that one forgets it later or never. The reclining chairs and the well equipped cars are all of the best that I ever met with. The unsmoke, dust and dirt, which make traveling a hardship on most roads, are entirely absent on yours. I remain, yours very truly, DR. FRED. VOSS MOUN, Representing "Bergens's Aftenblad," Bergen, Norway, at Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893.

Doctor—"You need a change in climate." Patient—"What is the matter with this climate?" Doctor—"It's too changeable."—Chicago Record.

Aroused and Regulated.

By that purest and best of botanic alteratives, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a dormant liver renews its secretory action and impels the bile into the proper channels. This welcome change is accomplished by a disappearance of the yellow tinge of the skin and eyeballs, uneasiness in the right side, constipation, morning nausea, dizziness, furrowed appearance of the tongue, and sourness of the breath, which accompany liver trouble. Rheumatism, dyspepsia, malaria and kidney complaint are removed by the Bitters.

When the suspicious man sees a balloon sailing away toward the clouds he is justified in thinking there is something up.—Troy Press.

Pure and Wholesome Quality.

Comments to public approval the California liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, is pleasant to the taste and by acting gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels to cleanse the system effectually, it promotes the health and comfort of all who use it, and with millions it is the best and only remedy.

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Scurvy and scorbutic affections, pimples, and blotches on the skin are caused by impure blood which Boecham's Pills cure.

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S. K. CONNORS, M.D., Clarie Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

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Positively cure Bilious Attacks, Constipation, Sick-Headache, etc. 25 cents per bottle, at Drug Stores.

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"J. T."

PLUG.

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE THE COOK HAD NOT USED

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GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS.

SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN.

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I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deadly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. @

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He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both of them humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and it perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them, the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it.

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No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime, and read the Label.

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Consumption and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has no poison in it. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

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A. N. K.—G. 1461.

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THE MESSAGE.

President Cleveland Discusses the Financial Problem.

Attributes Fault to Congressional Silver Legislation—Recommends Repeal of Purchasing Clause.

THE PRESIDENT'S VIEWS.

TO THE CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES: The existence of an alarming and extraordinary business situation, involving the welfare and prosperity of all our people, has constrained me to call together in extra session the people's representatives in congress, to the end that, through a wise and patriotic exercise of the legislative duty with which they are charged, present evils may be mitigated and dangers threatening the future may be averted.

The Unfortunate Financial Plight. Our unfortunate financial plight is not the result of untoward events nor of conditions related to our natural resources; nor is it traceable to any of the afflictions which frequently check national growth and prosperity. With plentiful crops, with abundant promise of remunerative production and manufacture, with unusual invitation to safe investment and with satisfactory assurance to business enterprise, suddenly financial distrust and fear have sprung up on every side. Numerous moneyed institutions have suspended because abundant assets were not immediately available to meet the demands of frightened depositors. Surviving corporations and individuals are content to keep in hand the money they are usually anxious to loan, and those engaged in legitimate business are surprised to find that the securities they offer for loans, though heretofore satisfactory, are no longer accepted. Values supposed to be fixed are fast becoming conjectural, and loss and failure have invaded every branch of business.

Attributed to Congressional Legislation.

I believe these things are principally chargeable to congressional legislation touching the purchase and coinage of silver by the general government. This legislation is embodied in a statute passed on the 14th day of July, 1890, which was the culmination of much agitation on the subject involved, and which may be considered a truce, after a long struggle, between the advocates of free silver coinage and those intending to be more conservative.

Silver Depreciation.

Undoubtedly the monthly purchases by the government of 4,500,000 ounces of silver, enforced under that statute, were regarded by those interested in silver production as a certain guaranty of its increase in price. The result, however, has been entirely different, for, immediately following a spasmodic and slight rise, the price of silver began to fall after the passage of the act and has since reached the lowest point ever known. This disappointing result has led to renewed and persistent effort in the direction of free silver coinage.

Future Results.

Meanwhile, not only are the evil-effects of the operation of the present law constantly accumulating, but the result to which its execution must inevitably lead is becoming palpable to all who give the least heed to financial subjects. This law provides that in payment for the 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion, which the secretary of the treasury is commanded to purchase monthly, there shall be issued treasury notes redeemable on demand in gold or silver coin, at the discretion of the secretary of the treasury, and that said notes may be reissued.

Parity Between Gold and Silver.

It is, however, declared in the act to be "the established policy of the United States to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other upon the present legal ratio, or such ratio as may be provided by law." This declaration so controls the action of the secretary of the treasury as to prevent his exercising the discretion nominally vested in him, if by such action the parity between gold and silver may be disturbed. Manifestly a refusal by the secretary to pay these treasury notes in gold, if demanded, would necessarily result in their discredit and depreciation as obligations payable only in silver, and would destroy the parity between the two metals by establishing a discrimination in favor of gold.

Redemption in Gold.

Up to the fifteenth day of July, 1893, these notes had been issued in payment of silver bullion purchases, to the amount of more than one hundred and forty-seven millions of dollars. While all but a very small quantity of this bullion remains uncoined and without usefulness in the treasury, many of the notes given in its purchase have been paid in gold. This is illustrated by the statement that between the first day of May, 1892, and the fifteenth day of July, 1893, the notes of this kind issued in payment for silver bullion, amounted to a little more than fifty-four millions of dollars, and that during the same period about forty-nine millions of dollars were paid by the treasury in gold for the redemption of such notes.

Gold Depletion.

The policy necessarily adopted of paying these notes in gold has not spared the gold reserve of \$100,000,000 long ago set aside by the government for the redemption of other notes, for this fund has already been subjected to the payment of new obligations amounting to about \$130,000,000 on account of silver purchases, and has, as a consequence, been encroached upon.

We have thus made the depletion of our gold easy and have tempted other and more appreciative nations to add to their stock. That the opportunity we have offered has not been neglected is shown by the large amounts of gold which have been recently drawn from our treasury and exported to increase the financial strength of foreign nations. The excess of exports of gold over its imports for the year ending June 30, 1893, amounted to more than \$87,500,000.

Between the 1st day of July, 1890, and the 15th day of July, 1893, the gold coin and bullion in our treasury decreased more than \$130,000,000, while during the same period the silver coin and bullion in the treasury increased more than \$147,000,000. Unless government bonds are to be constantly issued and sold to replenish our exhausted gold, only to be again exhausted, it is apparent that the operation of the silver purchase law now in force leads in the direction of the entire substitution of silver for the gold in the government treasury, and that this must be followed by the payment of all government obligations in depreciated silver.

Must Part Company.

At this stage gold and silver must part company and the government must fall in its established policy to maintain the two metals on a parity with each other. Given over to the exclusive use of a currency greatly depreciated according to the standard of the commercial world, we could no longer claim a place among nations of the first class, nor could our government claim a performance of its obligation, so far as such an obligation has been imposed upon it, to provide for the use of the people the best and safest money.

The First Question.

If, as many of its friends claim, silver ought to occupy a larger place in our currency and the currency of the world through general international cooperation and agreement, it is obvious that the United States will not be in a position to gain a hearing in favor of such an arrangement so long as we are willing to continue our attempt to accomplish the result single handed. The knowledge in business circles among our own people that our government cannot make its fiat equivalent to intrinsic value, nor keep inferior money on a parity with superior money by its own independent efforts, has resulted in such a lack of confidence at home in the stability of currency values that capital refuses its aid to new enterprises, while millions are actually withdrawn from the channels of trade and commerce to become idle and unproductive in the hands of timid owners. Foreign investors, equally alert, not only decline to purchase American securities, but make haste to sacrifice those which they already have.

A Menace Not to Be Disregarded.

It does not meet the situation to say that apprehension in regard to the future of our finances is groundless and that there is no reason for lack of confidence in the purposes or power of the government in the premises. The very existence of this apprehension and lack of confidence, however caused, is a menace which ought not for a moment to be disregarded. Possibly, if the undertaking we have in hand were the maintenance of a specific known quantity of silver at a parity with gold, our ability to do so might be estimated and gauged, and perhaps, in view of our unparalleled growth and resources, might be favorably passed upon. But when our avowed endeavor is to maintain such parity in regard to an amount of silver increasing at the rate of \$50,000,000 yearly, with no fixed termination to such increase, it can hardly be said that a problem is presented whose solution is free from doubt.

A Sound and Stable Currency.

The people of the United States are entitled to a sound and stable currency and to money recognized as such on every exchange and in every market of the world. Their government has no right to injure them by financial experiments opposed to the policy and practice of other civilized states, nor is it justified in permitting an exaggerated and unreasonable reliance on our national strength and ability to jeopardize the soundness of the people's money.

Above Party Politics.

This matter rises above the plane of party politics. It vitally concerns every business and calling and enters every household in the land. There is one important aspect of the subject which especially should never be overlooked. At times like the present, when the evils of unsound finance threaten us, the speculator may anticipate a harvest gathered from the misfortune of others, the capitalist may protect himself by hoarding or may even find profit in the fluctuation of values; but the wage-earner—the first to be injured by a depreciated currency and to receive the benefit of its correction—is practically defenseless. He relies for work upon the ventures of confident and contented capital. This failing him, his condition is without alleviation, for he can neither pray on the misfortunes of others, nor hoard his labor.

The Greatest Sufferer.

One of the greatest statesmen our country has known, speaking more than fifty years ago when a derangement of the currency had caused commercial distress, said: "The very man of all others who has the deepest interest in a sound currency, and who suffers most by mischievous legislation in money matters, is the man who earns his daily bread by his daily toil." These words are as pertinent now as on the day they were uttered, and ought to impressively remind us that a failure in the discharge of our duty at this time must especially injure those of our countrymen who labor, and who because of their number and condition are entitled to the most watchful care of their government.

Importance of Immediate Relief.

It is of the utmost importance that such relief as congress can afford in the existing situation be afforded at once. The maxim: "He gives twice who gives quickly," is directly applicable. It may be true that the embarrassments from which the business of the country is suffering arise as much from evils apprehended as from those actually existing. We may hope, too, that calm counsel will prevail and that neither the capitalists nor the wage-earners will give way to unreasonable panic and sacrifice their property or their interest under the influence of exaggerated fears. Nevertheless, every day's delay in removing one of the plain and principal causes of the present state of things enlarges the mischief already done and increases the responsibility of the government for its existence. Whatever else the people have a right to expect from congress they may certainly demand that legislation condemned by the ordeal of three years' disastrous experience shall be removed from the statute books as soon as their representatives can legitimately deal with it.

Tariff Reform in the Near Future. It was my purpose to summon congress in special session early in the coming September that we might enter promptly upon the work of tariff reform, which the true interests of the country clearly demand, which so large a majority of the people, as shown by their suffrages, desire and expect, and to the accomplishment of which every effort of the present administration is pledged. But while tariff reform has lost nothing of its immediate and permanent importance, and must in the near future engage the attention of congress, it has seemed to me that the financial condition of the country should at once, and before all other subjects, be considered by your honorable body.

Prompt Repeat Recommended.

I earnestly recommend the prompt repeal of the provisions of the act passed July 14, 1890, authorizing the purchase of silver bullion, and that other legislative action may put beyond all doubt or mistake the intention and ability of the government to fulfill its pecuniary obligations in money universally recognized by all civilized countries. (Signed) GROVER CLEVELAND, Executive Mansion, Aug. 7, 1893.

THEY LACK HOMOGENEITY.

How the Growth of Our American Cities Is Greatly Curbed.

The great trouble with American municipal government, writes Barr Ferree in the Engineering Magazine, is the lack of homogeneity in the growth of great cities. Each city starts out independently and on a better plan than any other, and yet with very little thought of profiting by the experiences of older ones. American politicians are apt to plane themselves on the advances they have made in their own departments, and some even go so far as to point with pride to the growth of their particular city. Yet with all our boasted progress the fact remains that the best governed cities, the most ably developed and thoroughly broadened municipalities are the old cities of the new world, in which the necessity for new growth and complete change from the old have been so wholly recognized as to compel the introduction of a new order of affairs. Nothing of the sort is to be seen in even the most active communities in America. New York cannot annex other districts because local politicians interpose objections which have no foundation save their own selfishness. Boston is hemmed in with so-called rival municipalities that hug their civil privileges and imagined independence with absurd pretensions of might and power. Philadelphia has, in truth, added vastly to her territory and stands quite distinct among seaboard cities in this respect, but she is wanting in the metropolitan spirit and capability of development which alone would make this increase of territory valuable. In the west a different feeling may be noted, and this, as well as their more rapid rate of increase, tends to make our western cities more prosperous, as well as more modern, than our eastern ones.

TO THE POINT.

A Two-Hour Argument Killed by a Shrewd Lawyer in Two Sentences.

The prosecuting attorney in the circuit court of an Illinois county some years ago was a lawyer whose early education had been defective, but who was so shrewd and "long-headed" that few more dangerous antagonists could be found at the bar at that region.

At one time, says the Youth's Companion, he had procured the indictment of a well-known scamp for theft. The amount alleged to have been stolen was five dollars, and at that time the penalty for stealing five dollars or more was imprisonment at hard labor in the penitentiary. For stealing less than that the punishment was confinement in the county jail without labor.

The evidence proved beyond dispute the stealing of a five-dollar bill of the State bank of Illinois, but the prisoner's counsel brought several business men to swear that it was not worth its face in gold; but all agreed that in ordinary transactions it would pass for five dollars.

Over this testimony the prisoner's counsel quibbled for two hours, while the prosecuting attorney listened in patience.

When his turn came he rose quietly and in his usual nasal drawl said:

"Gentlemen, I hope the learned counsel won't get offended if I don't talk but just one minute. All I've got to say is this: The prisoner don't pretend to deny that he stole our money, and all he asks of you is just to give him the privilege of stealing it at a discount."

He sat down, and the jury sent the thief to the penitentiary without leaving the box.

COMING BOOKS.

PROF. BARRETT WENDELL, of Harvard, has in preparation a volume of essays treating of various phases of life in Puritan New England.

The final volume of the Putnam edition of Washington's writings will be issued this fall, the long delay in its appearance being due to the labor required in the preparation of the index.

THOMAS PAYNE's writings, as edited by Moncure D. Conway for publication by the Putnams, will fill four volumes. The edition will include his social, religious and literary writings, as well as those which pertain to politics.

A HUMBLE GENTLEMAN.

He Was a Useful Member of a Proud Family.

One pleasant summer afternoon a sleek, lazy horse, drawing a covered carriage, entered a fashionable city cemetery. Two aged sisters, the widows of John and James Maupant, sat upon the back seat. The front seat was occupied by the driver, Thomas Hannon, a trusted and beloved attendant, whose services and society contributed more to the happiness of the old ladies than they realized.

Happily the widows Maupant and the indolent horse were in harmony as to what should be his rate of traveling along the short, winding avenue of the inclosure. That he should walk was the desire of the three. The widows had come to observe the many tombstones and stately monuments; to recall memories of the dead; and they did not wish to be hurried. Time was of no value to them, and they were lavish in its use. They sought to prolong their stay, for to visit the cemetery was the chief pleasure of their now monotonous lives. Every Sunday when the weather was favorable they came in the covered carriage, the faithful Hannon driving and the stolid horse walking with an air of contentment and indifference. During six days the widows did little more than to exist, and their eyes were dull and devoid of expression, they being like most very old people who are not strongly intellectual. But on the seventh day, when they visited the cemetery, they banished their customary apathy. Their eyes were alert and sparkled; their movements were quick as they raised their hands to point out interesting objects; they indulged in much animated conversation.

All of their intimate friends had passed away, and their remains lay in the graves which the widows looked upon so often. The city of the dead, although silent, by the magic touch of its memories could awaken an interest in the minds of the old ladies which they never felt near by in the bustling city of the living, where they passed the greater part of their time. The aged sisters already belonged to the past, although their souls lingered in their frail and shrunken bodies. Not paradoxical is it, then, to say that there was the most of life for them where there was the most of death.

During the drive the widows Maupant were unusually talkative. There was scarcely a grave lot to which they did not make some reference as they passed it. Not a few of the monuments recalled interesting histories of families with whose members they had been well acquainted in their girlhood or in their middle life. The sisters were thorough aristocrats. They took much pride in the knowledge that they belonged to one of the old and select families of the city, and that they had never been intimate with any except the leading people of the place. There were many others to whom they had spoken graciously whenever they had met them, but they had never allowed themselves to be familiar with the multitude.

Their aristocratic feelings were constantly betrayed in their conversation with each other and with Thomas Hannon, for he, being the kind and trusted servant upon whom they in the weakness of old age relied for care and advice, was the only humble person who had ever been their confidant. To him they unbosomed themselves freely, and he was worthy of their trust. He had been with them for about ten years, ever since they had needed some one on whom to lean.

Hannon was one of those interesting persons, called common by the indiscriminating, who, on account of their unpretentious common sense, great kindness of heart, their readiness in rendering aid to others at the most opportune times, and their unflinching good nature, attract us as many people socially and intellectually superior to them cannot. He was uneducated and unambitious; and not being engrossed with ideas and great schemes had the time and inclination to do much for the welfare of his friends. He belonged to the very valuable and sensible class whose intellects are fortunately incapable of entertaining theories of any kind, so that their lives may abound in good works resulting simply from the action of sympathetic hearts and helpful hands.

As the party drove through the cemetery Hannon noted the part of a humble gentleman to perfection. He listened patiently to the garrulous comments of the old ladies, repetitions of which he had heard a hundred times, and at the right times made brief remarks and answered questions in just the way he knew the sisters wished him to. He understood how to please them and never failed to do it.

"I am afraid I am talking to you too much," said Martha, the older sister, as she tapped him on the shoulder for the tenth time within a few minutes in order to draw his attention to a tombstone.

"Not at all," he answered, good naturedly. "Talk to me all you wish to. I like to hear you."

He was sincere. He was not bored, because he was bent on giving pleasure. They arrived at the spot that interested the most. It was where the remains of the parents and husbands of the widows Maupant rested, in an expensive granite vault built against a knoll.

Hannon assisted the sisters to alight from the carriage. Together the widows walked to the tomb. They looked somber in their black dresses and in their bonnets, dark except where the ruche encircled their foreheads. Old, bent and feeble, they moved with slow steps. Hannon unlocked a padlock, opened the heavy iron door at the entrance of the vault and stepped respectfully to one side. The others walked in and faced six receptacles for the dead arranged in two tiers, one above the other. The front of each receptacle was inclosed with a marble slab. On four of the slabs were inscriptions suitable to the memory of the parents

and husbands of the widows Maupant. The two remaining slabs were not yet lettered. The spaces behind them were empty.

"It will not be long, Sarah, before our caskets will occupy the remaining spaces," said Martha, pointing toward the unlettered slabs.

"That is so, sister. The thought is a solemn one, but not unwelcome. We have outlived all who are dear to us, and it will be more of a pleasure to be with the friends above than to remain much longer with strangers here. There is one, we know not whether he is dead or alive, whose bones might fitly lie in this vault, but there is no space for a seventh coffin."

"It is better as it is," answered Martha, hastily. "His career, so far as we are acquainted with it, is not one in which we can take pride. He is the only one of our family who has led a common life, and deliberately placed himself outside of good society. I refer to our brother, Enos Whittlesey," she continued, now directing her remarks to Thomas Hannon, who approached them as they were leaving the tomb.

"You'll never be able to forgive your brother for running off to sea and not following a high mode of living like the rest of the family?" Hannon replied.

"No; he had the best of opportunities but he deliberately turned his back on them. There was nothing particularly bad in him, but he was common, dreadfully common. He was uncouth and uneasy when he was in good society. He preferred to mingle with ordinary people. He did not like to go to school and played truant often. It was only with the greatest difficulty that he could be taught to read and write, and the rest of his book knowledge was very meager. I am sorry to say that in every respect he was far below the rest of the family. There was a common streak in my grandfather's family. My mother was a high-bred woman, accustomed to society, but her mother came from common stock, respectable, I presume, but poor, uneducated, uncultivated. It was her beauty that attracted my grandfather, but after he had married her he was often mortified because she displayed so much ignorance and was so common in her demeanor when she was surrounded by refined people. I suppose my brother inherited his ordinary tendencies from our grandfather, and perhaps he was not to blame for being what he was. Nevertheless, as his father and mother and Sarah and myself possessed the pride and manners suitable to our station, he was a constant mortification to us. Therefore, although we were all sorry and disappointed when at the age of fifteen he ran away to sea, it may have been a fortunate circumstance after all. I doubt whether he could have risen in life even if he had remained at home. He was not one of us; he was one of the common sort of people, and it was better for him to associate with them far from us than near us. He knew how we regarded him, and I think he wished to go where he could feel free to do as he liked. From the day he left until the present time we have heard nothing concerning him. I think it is quite probable that he was drowned at sea years ago. Even if he is alive, it may be for the best that we do not know it."

The old lady continued to talk. She spoke further concerning her brother, and dwelt on various incidents pertaining to her family. All that she said the faithful Hannon had heard a hundred times, for, with the genuineness common to great age, Martha and her sister had repeated to him again and again the personalities that most interested them. Nevertheless, Hannon was as attentive and seemed to be as much interested as he would have been had the subject of the conversation been new and entertaining.

It was dusk when the party reached home. The widows had enjoyed the drive very much. It was well for their peace of mind that they did not know that it was the last one they would ever take. Three days later Martha was seized with pneumonia, and at the end of a week she was dead. The feeble Sarah overtaxed herself in caring for Martha, and she, too, soon died. The remains of the sisters were placed in the family tomb, which they had so often visited, and in which they had taken so much pride. All of the receptacles for caskets were now filled, and the two marble slabs that had long waited for inscriptions were appropriately lettered in memory of the widows.

Hannon was suitably remembered in the will of those whom he had faithfully served. He was left a little fortune, enough for his modest needs. He lived a few years longer, and every pleasant Sunday visited on foot the pretentious tomb.

Shortly before his death he purchased a little lot in an obscure part of the cemetery, and there his grave, marked by a small, plain stone, may be seen.

He kept well and to the end the secret that his real name was Enos Whittlesey. His self-abnegation in the later part of his life nobly atoned for the pain he had given his family in his youth. He was the most common member and at the same time the best and most unselfish member of the proud race of Whittleseys. He was, indeed, a humble gentleman.—J. A. Holmes, in Boston Budget.

Rabbits and Electricity. Two French scientists say that a current of electricity does not always kill when it appears to do so. It simply produces an appearance of death, from which the subject may be restored by artificial respiration. In commenting on this statement, the Worcester Gazette suggests that this may be the case with the criminals who are executed by electricity in this state, and that they are really killed not by electricity, but by the doctors who afterward make an autopsy on them. It seems that rabbits have been revived after receiving a shock of twenty-five hundred volts and twenty amperes, a shock more powerful than is given in the execution of murderers.

—A fool is sure to tell you he is by the questions he asks.—Ram's Horn.

ROYAL ROADS TO KNOWLEDGE.

New Educational Methods Which Tend to Make Learning Easier.

The expression, "There is no royal road to knowledge," has been used so often that it seems to have become almost an axiom; but in view of the much-improved system of education and the wonderful advances in the manner and style of helps to learning, the expression seems likely to go out of use, at least in its broadest sense.

With the remarkably interesting text-books now provided, in some of which information is imparted in a style as fascinating as a fairy tale, and with the thousand and one simplified methods, we can but admit that while one must of necessity study, and study hard, in order to acquire knowledge, the same amount of application as was formerly necessary will put one in possession of a much wider range of facts and in a much more comprehensive fashion than was possible under the old regime.

Under the improved system, a student may read himself into wisdom, and that, too, in a most pleasing and attractive manner. In view of all this, one can but wonder at the folly of clinging to the old-style text-books and following the old-line methods, as is sometimes done. "Time is too valuable and life is too short to waste any of it in unnecessary grind. More pupils have sung themselves into familiarity with the multiplication table and more people have learned the number of days in the month by the old 'Thirty-days-hath-September' verse than at first sight the conservatives could be made to believe.

There are, no doubt, minds that revel in the dull, steady grind of technical acquirement, people who simply dote upon dry statistics; but these are comparatively few and far between, and do not in any sense represent the freshness and brightness of life. One may question whether this is really a healthy condition, although, of course, it has its uses; but intelligence may be put to a better purpose than to waste it in mere monotonous delving. Especially is this the case when it is possible to invest almost all branches of research with a keen interest, and fix facts and events in the mind by grouping or association that makes the retention of them much more easy and the memory of the study far more agreeable.

The teacher or school board that confines the pupil to some uninteresting text-book merely because it has for years been the standard is making a very serious mistake, the most serious one possible perhaps, as it is a waste of time—that one possession that can never be recalled or made up for. If more attention were given to making lessons of all sorts interesting, if text-books could be prepared specially with a view to making them entertaining, and if teachers realized that almost any child can be beguiled into wisdom with but a fraction of the effort that is required to drive it, our public school pupils would show marked improvement, and the masses of the people would be much better educated than at present.

A few schools and instructors are following this plan, and the advantages of it are so evident that it gives reason to hope that before many years the new state of things will be general.—N. Y. Ledger.

World's Fair City Statistics.

Today, careful estimates place the population at 1,400,000, and the probability is that it is rather above than below that figure. The area within the city limits is 181 square miles. There is over \$300,000,000 invested in manufacturing industries, producing annually upward of \$550,000,000 worth of goods, and paying employees more than \$100,000,000. The wholesale business of the city aggregates more than \$200,000,000, and its commerce more than \$1,500,000,000. Its retail products alone are valued at \$100,000,000. The bank clearings are nearly \$5,000,000,000 a year. Over \$600,000,000 have been invested in public schools, whose maintenance costs from \$5,000,000 to \$9,000,000 a year. There are 800 private schools, 350 seminaries and academies, and four universities. The public library contains nearly 250,000 volumes, and has a circulation greater than that of any other in the United States. The other libraries of the city are estimated to contain over 3,000,000 volumes. There are over 900 daily and weekly papers and periodicals, and 700 literary organizations. There are about 600 churches. Over \$200,000,000 has been expended in the construction of buildings since 1870, and the annual expenditure for this purpose is between \$15,000,000 and \$25,000,000.

I have said that there is something like decay in this unexampled development. So there is; but decay is merely another name for natural law.—St. Nicholas.

A Lively Old Man.

Ex-President McMahon has celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday, receiving telegrams of congratulation on the occasion from the king of Italy, the Archduke Joseph and many continental generals and statesmen. He is a lively old man, and until his recent attack of the influenza, he had never known what illness was. At La Port he leads the life of a country gentleman, and rises at an early hour every morning to look after his horses. His physical activity is further indicated by the fact that he frequently goes afield with his gun for a long day's sport accompanied only by two dogs.

Anchor History.

Smartly—Solomon's first wife was the best one he had.
Mrs. Smartly—How do you know?
Smartly—The Bible says that she was one woman in a thousand.—Brooklyn Life.

A Small Family.

"Your father is entirely bald, isn't he?" said a man to a son of a millionaire.

"Yes," replied the youth, sadly. "I'm the only heir he has left."—Texas Siftings.

THE NEW NORTH.

Published Thursday of each week by
The Rhinelander Printing Company.
820 W. MARSH. WM. C. OGDEN.

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on application.
Local notice 10 cents per line, first insertion.
5 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Address all communications to
The Rhinelander Printing Co.
Rhinelander, Wis.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

MILWAUKEE, LAKE SHORE & WESTERN.
NORTH BOUND

No. 1—Passenger arrives.....11:50 P. M.
No. 3—Limited.....12:00 P. M.
No. 15—Accommodation.....12:40 P. M.
No. 16—Accommodation.....1:00 P. M.
No. 17—Accommodation.....1:00 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.
No. 16—Accommodation.....1:10 P. M.
No. 14—Accommodation.....1:20 P. M.
No. 4—Limited.....1:15 P. M.
No. 18—Accommodation arrives.....1:00 P. M.
No. 1—Passenger departs.....1:15 A. M.

H. C. BRUGER, AGENT.

Milwaukee, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

TRAINS EAST.

No. 8—Departs.....1:22 A. M.
No. 14—Departs.....1:25 P. M.

TRAINS WEST.

No. 7—Departs.....1:45 A. M.
No. 15—Departs.....7:20 A. M.

Trains 7 and 8 daily.
All trains make close connections at Bradley
for Tomahawk and at Cameron Junction for
Dunbar, West Superior and points north and
south on C. St. P. & S. S. Ry.
C. M. CHAMBERS, AGT.

CHURCHES & SOCIETIES.

Congregational Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:45 A. M., 8:00
Service at 7:30 P. M. and regular service at 8:30
Sabbath school immediately after morning service.

Catholic Church.
Services every Sunday; Mass services at
10:30 A. M.; Sunday school every Sunday at
8:30 P. M.; Vespers every alternate Sunday at
8 P. M.
Rev. Father J. J. Pastor.

Methodist Church.
Services every Sunday at 10:30 A. M., 8:00 P. M.
Sabbath school at 11:45 A. M. after morning service.
Rev. D. C. SARGENT, Pastor.

PROFESSIONAL.

MILLEN & MCCORMICK,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Collections promptly looked after.
Office over First National Bank.

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor
RHINELANDER, WIS.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Attorneys-at-Law,
RHINELANDER, WIS.
Collections promptly attended to.
Town and county orders bought.

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney-at-Law,
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Collections & Specialty.

DILLETT & WALKER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
Office over First National Bank,
RHINELANDER, WIS.

A. W. SHELTON
Attorney-at-Law,
Special attention paid to homestead
law and contests.
RHINELANDER, WIS.

KEITH
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Brown's Block.
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

T. B. MCINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.
Office in Gray's block.

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician & Surgeon
Office in Anderle & Homan's Drug Store.
Night calls from residence N. W. Corner Court
House Square.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

FIRST NATIONAL
Bank of Rhinelander.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin.
DO A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS.
Best Protection for Funds.

D. CONOVER, L. F. PORTER, H. F. PADLEY
Conover, Porter & Padley,
ARCHITECTS.
Pioneer block, Knight block,
Madison, Wis. Ashland, Wis.

H. LEWIS,
Wine, Liquor and Cigar
MERCHANT.
Mohrman Block, Rhinelander, Wis.
My goods are the very best, and I can supply
customers at Chicago and Louisville wholesale
prices.
Fine California Wines & Specialty.
Gives me full and sample goods and prices.

CLEVER SHOOTING.

RESULT OF TWO SHOTS LEARNED
AFTER TWENTY-NINE YEARS.

An Incident in the Practice Work of a
Southern Field Day—How Colonel Richardson
Came to Know That He Had Done
Some Damage to His Enemies.

When the Washington artillery was
at Morgan City, there were many striking
incidents that sprang out of the cer-
emonies of dedicating Fort Star and of
practicing with the solid shot. The
whole day the war and its memories
were kept before the people, but it was
not a reawakening in which the bloody
shirt had any play, but more of a
thoughtful retrospection, in which the
recalling of battles was not with bitter-
ness, but with an impartial sadness.

Among the happenings of the day none
was more singular and noteworthy than
one which occurred to Colonel Richardson,
the commander of the battalion.

It was during the time when the bat-
teries were firing shell at the two tar-
gets, which looked like tiny handker-
chiefs on the water, they were so far
away. A good shot was fired, and the
spectators were applauding the excellent
marksmanship, and the colonel stepped
up to the gun to commend the gunner,
when without cause or without knowing
why the memory of a similar shot which
had been fired 29 years ago almost to the
very day flashed into his mind when he
had stepped up to a gunner and com-
plimented him in much the same style.

It was when he was at Fort Malone at
the siege of Petersburg, which was
known as Fort "Damnation," when the
shot 29 years before had been fired, and
the Fourth of July was almost the anni-
versary of the very day. Instead of
white targets for a mark it had been the
tops of two Sibley tents which peeped
over the ramparts of Fort "Hell," just
opposite Fort "Damnation." They were
the tents of the Federal officers. He knew
that from a deserter who had informed
him, also that the officers of the whole
command held a daily consultation there,
and that he could tell the time from the
fact that they hitched their horses around
the tents.

Colonel Richardson was then a cap-
tain in the Washington artillery, and he
conceived the idea of scoring a point on
the Federals by firing on the tents just
at the time of the daily consultation.

He selected the best gunner in his com-
mand and told him what he wanted him
to do, and that was to load and prepare
the guns for a special shot which he was
going to direct them to make the ensu-
ing day. The young captain was sure
that he had gunners he could depend up-
on, and to make his triumph complete
he asked General Malone to be present
when the shots were to be fired.

It was noon the next day when the
horses of the Federal officers were seen
collected around the two tents. The
gunners were told to train their guns
upon them and to be certain to make
their shots tell. Those two shots were
made the center of the interest of those
in Fort "Damnation" for that day, for
the word was passed around that the de-
struction of the officers' tents was to be
attempted.

After a deal of preliminary arrange-
ments the two shots were fired, and the
tops of the two Sibley tents disappeared
like cardhouses in a gale of wind. The
success of the shots was the signal for
cheering on the part of the Confederates.
General Malone complimented the ac-
curacy of the artillerymen, and it was
then that the captain stepped to the gun-
ner and expressed his approbation in
much the same way that he used to the
one that had made the good shot at Morgan
City. But there had always been a
tinge of dissatisfaction about that shot
at the Federal tents, and that was that
he had never ascertained whether any
one had been hurt in the tents, and for
the 29 intervening years that one thought
had pervaded the whole incident.

With these thoughts in his mind Col-
onel Richardson turned away from the
gunner at Morgan City, and at that mo-
ment one of Morgan City's prominent
citizens, Mr. Gray, stepped to the col-
onel's side and said:

"Isn't this Colonel Richardson?"
"Yes."
"Well, I have been wanting to meet
you for many years, ever since I heard
you had been in Fort 'Damnation' at
the same time that I was in Fort 'Hell.'"
"Yes," said the colonel, "and when
were you in Fort 'Hell'?"
"In July, 1864. In fact, just 29 years
ago today," answered Mr. Gray.

The colonel instantly thought of those
two shots and wondered if his curiosity
was to be satisfied. "Do you remember
a day while you were opposite me in
Fort 'Hell' when the tents of the officers
were taken down by two shots which
were almost simultaneous?"

The stranger did not reply for a full
minute. A shadow seemed to fall over
him, his eyes grew dark, and he stepped
back and surveyed the colonel from head
to foot. Then he broke out feelingly:
"D—n you! I shall never forget those
shots. They swept away the flower of
my corps. My first lieutenant was killed,
and the leg of my second lieutenant was
shot off, and five others were killed. And
did you fire that shot?"

The deep feeling of the man was evi-
dent, but a moment later he said, "Well,
colonel, you are now teaching your young
soldiers to serve the flag for which my
officers laid down their lives."—New
Orleans Times-Democrat.

Too Far Off.
He had wandered about into dozens of
stores hopelessly trying to match a piece
of goods for his wife. At last he quit
and leaned up against a post with the
sample in his hand.

"What's the matter?" asked a passing
friend. "Sick?"

"Yes. I guess I'll have to go to heav-
en," he replied, sticking the sample out
simultaneously toward the inquirer.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, they say matches are made in
heaven, and I guess they're right. I'll
swear they're not made anywhere around
here."—Detroit Free Press.

An Advantage Men Have.

The longer I live the more firmly con-
vinced I am that men have the advan-
tage of women in everything in life, and
we shall never be their equals in the
struggle till we can have many more of
their privileges than custom is willing
to grant us now. For instance, if a man
wants a new spring suit he simply goes
to see his tailor—the same tailor he has
patronized for years. The tailor shows
him one line of cloth. The happy man
gives a quick but comprehensive look at
the goods, selects that which suits his
taste from the group of materials that
suits his pocket, and the deed is done.
He relies on his tailor's judgment as to
whether the coat shall be sack, cutaway
or frock, and so walks off.

It never occurs to a man to get sam-
ples of the goods and then run around to
every other tailor shop in town to see if he
can't get a bargain or a little bit cheaper
material that would "look just as well."
It never occurs to a man to "talk it
over" with every male friend, to discuss
the new cut in trousers and whether
such a color would be becoming to him.
He relies on his tailor to furnish not only
a reasonably good style to his suit, but
also one that is suited to his customer's
individuality.

Imagine a man getting on a street car
and meeting two men friends and pro-
ducing a lot of samples, saying: "Old
Charley, I want to show you some sam-
ples I got of my new coat. Now, don't
you think I'm too dark to wear that
color? But it's so cheap," etc., etc.,
while Charley and Francis gave their
opinions and inspected the samples.
Wouldn't it be funny?

Then Charley should say (to make the
scene complete): "Yes, but that's old
Why, they were good like that all last
year. John Jerome had some trousers
just like that."—Chicago News-Record.

A Hotel Beat.

"Let me look at the letters in the L
box, please," said a man to the clerk in
one of the up town hotels this morning.

The elegantly attired gentleman behind
the marble bestowed a stony stare upon
the other individual and in his most icy
tones demanded:

"What name, sir?"

"Brown—Alfred Brown."

"We have no mail here for you, sir,"
said the clerk in accents that froze into
icicles as the words dropped from his
lips. "You will probably find it at the
postoffice."

"This set of bores," said the clerk, "is
the worst that beset us. The men who
lounge in our easy chairs, swipe our sta-
tionery and make themselves generally
at home in the lobby are nothing com-
pared to the fellow who will have his
mail sent in the care of the hotel of which
he is not and has never been a guest.

The public have no idea what a terrible
nuisance and how much time is con-
sumed in dealing with these individuals.
As soon as we get onto their racket we
send the letters back to the postoffice.
Many men will take a room for a day or
night at a hotel and then go to a board-
ing or lodging house, just for the pur-
pose of having their mail sent in our care
and so they can afterward use our sta-
tionery. We quickly tumble to their
trick and send their mail back to the post-
office, and in nine cases out of ten this will
freeze them out."—Washington Star.

A Great Event Missed.

"Come hear ter me," said an old negro
to his son. "Come hear ter me, sah!
Why didn't yer come down ter de bap-
tizin like I tole yer ter? Oughter to be
shamed o' yerself. Gwine die one o'
dese days, an ole debil gwine ter
git yer, dat's what he gwine ter do.
Why didn't yer come down dar, say?"

"Case I went round ter de jollyard ter
see Uncle Ben hung."

"Look hear, he wuzn't hung terday.
wuz he?"

"Yas, sah."

"Why, I thought dat fack wouldn't
come off tell naixt week. How de he
do?"

"Oh, he drapped an sorter shuck his
feet o' little."

"Did, huh?"

"Yas, sah."

"Did he sing an pray any 'fore he
drapped?"

"Yas, sah, an shouted."

"He did?"

"Yas, sah."

After a moment of reflection the old
man ruefully added: "Confoun dat blame
baptizin, done cheated me outen dis day.
Folks will think dat I didn't hab no re-
spect for dat brudder o' mine, nohow.
I spize ter see er panson wid sich er po-
recoilekshun."—Arkansas Traveler.

Philadelphia Ministers Use Typewriters.

Several ministers of churches in this
city have learned the art of typewriting,
and instead of using pen and ink when
inviting sermons employ the means pop-
ular with business men. A reporter a
few Sundays ago called on a pastor of a
prosperous up town congregation for an
abstract of his sermon. The lively music
of a typewriter was the only sound which
broke the silence of the anteroom in the
sacred edifice. But no fair haired damsel
presided over the machine—only the di-
vine, who was industriously completing
his work as he found most convenient.
—Philadelphia Press.

A Finicky Girl Swimmer.

Miss Fox, daughter of the telegraph
operator who was drenched by the over-
turning of his boat near the war fleet the
other day, emulated her father Monday.
She was carrying a dispatch from Wilson
Barrett to Admiral Oberardi when her
boat was swamped, and she was compelled
to swim to the Philadelphia. She deliv-
ered the message damp, but perfectly
legible. Mr. Barrett will reward her
handsomely for her pluck and aquatic
skill.—New York Letter.

Japanese Slow Moving Clocks.

Although the Japanese clocks are di-
vided into the same number of sections
as ours, the hands travel one-half as
fast. The day has six hours and the
night as many, so the entire round from
sun to sun contains but twelve hours,
each equivalent to two of the length to
which we are accustomed.—New York
Recorder.

HILL'S

Double Chloride of Gold Tablets

REMEMBER WE GUARANTEE A CURE
and invite the most
careful investigation into the respon-
sibility and the merits of our Tablets.

READ OUR
TESTIMONIALS

Will completely destroy the desire for TOBACCO in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harm-
less; cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowl-
edge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

DRUNKENNESS AND MORPHINE HABIT can be cured at home, and with-
out any effort on the part of the patient, by the use of our SPECIAL FORMULA GOLD CURE TABLETS.
During treatment patients are allowed the free use of Liquor or Mor-
phine until such times as they shall voluntarily give them up.
We send particulars and pamphlet of testimonials free, and shall
be glad to place sufferers from any of these habits in communication
with persons who have been cured by the use of our TABLETS.

HILL'S TABLETS are for sale by all FIRST-CLASS
druggists and package.

If your druggist does not keep them, enclose us \$1.00
and we will send you, by return mail, a package of our
Tablets.

Write your name and address plainly, and state
whether Tablets are for Tobacco, Morphine or
Liquor Habit.

DO NOT BE DECEIVED into purchasing
any of the various nostrums that are being
offered for sale. Ask for HILL'S
TABLETS and take no other.

Manufactured only by
—THE—
OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 & 55 Opera Block,
LIMA, OHIO.

PARTICULARS
FREE.

A FEW
Testimonials
from persons
who have been
cured by the use of
Hill's Tablets.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Some time ago I sent
you a box of your Tablets for Tobacco Habit. I received
them all right and, although I was both a heavy smoker and chewer,
they did the work in less than three days. I am cured.
Truly yours, MATTHEW JOHNSON, P. O. Box 64,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

DOBBE FRERY, N. Y.
DEAR SIR:—I have been using your
cure for tobacco habit, and found it would
do what you claim for it. I used ten cents
worth of the strongest chewing tobacco a day,
and from one to five cigars; or I would smoke
from ten to forty pipes of tobacco. Have chewed
and smoked for twenty-five years, and two packages
of your Tablets cured me so I have no desire for it.
B. M. JAYLORD, Leslie, Mich.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—It gives me pleasure to speak a
word of praise for your Tablets. My son was strongly addicted to the use of
liquor, and through a friend, I was led to try your Tablets. He was a heavy and
constant drinker, but after using your Tablets but three days he quit drinking,
and will not touch liquor of any kind. I have waited four months before writing
you, in order to know the cure was permanent. Yours truly,
MRS. HELEN MORRISON.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.:—GENTLEMEN:—Your Tablets have performed a miracle in my case.
I have used morphine, hypodermically, for seven years, and have been cured by the use of
two packages of your Tablets, and without any effort on my part.
W. L. LOTGEY.
Address all Orders to
THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO.,
51, 53 and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, OHIO.

RESponsible
AGENTS WANTED
(In writing please mention this paper.)

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.
Notice is hereby given that at a general term
of the county court to be held in and for said
county at the office of the county judge in Rhine-
lander, in said county on the 31st day of
September, 1898, at 10 o'clock A. M. the follow-
ing matter will be heard and considered:
The petition of Samuel C. Tuttle to be ap-
pointed administrator of the estate of George W.
Smith, deceased.
JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge.
Aug 10-14-1898

IN PROBATE, ONEIDA COUNTY COURT.
Notice is hereby given that at a special
term of the county court to be held in and for
said county at the probate office in Rhine-
lander, in said county, on the 29th day of
August, 1898, at one o'clock A. M., the follow-
ing matter will be heard and considered:
The application of Thomas Shmonds to
have Geo. W. Beers appointed as general
administrator of the estate of Rosa Smith,
deceased.
Date August 2, 1898.
JAS. W. MCCORMICK, County Judge.
Aug 3-4-1898

STATE OF WISCONSIN,
Circuit Court, Oneida County.)
Philemon McBurney, Plaintiff,
vs.
Robert McBurney, Defendant.
T. State of Wisconsin to the said Defend-
ant:
You are hereby summoned to appear within
twenty days after service of this summons,
exclusive of the day of service, and defend the
above entitled action in the court aforesaid;
and in case of your failure so to do, judgment
will be rendered against you according to the
demand of the complaint, which is filed in the
office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court of One-
ida County, Wis.

DILLETT & WALKER,
Plaintiff's Attorneys,
P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co.,
Wisconsin.
Aug 3-6-1898

Summons.

STATE OF WISCONSIN,
Circuit Court, Oneida County.)
Edward K. Smith, Frank R. Smith, Arthur
P. Zimmerman, Joseph W. Thayer and
Thomas H. Reeves, partners as E. K. Smith
& Company, Plaintiffs,
vs.
D. W. McNaughton, Edward Bradley and
William E. Kelley, Defendants.
The State of Wisconsin to the said Defend-
ants:

You are hereby summoned to appear within
twenty days after service of this summons,
exclusive of the day of service, and defend the
above entitled action in the court aforesaid;
and in case of your failure so to do, judgment
will be rendered against you according to the
demand of the complaint, which is filed in the
office of the Clerk of the circuit court of One-
ida County, Wis.

ALBAN & BARNES,
Plaintiff's Attys.,
P. O. Address, Rhinelander, Oneida Co.,
Wis.
July 13-6-1898

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the payment
of the sum of three hundred thirty-nine and
10/100 dollars principal and interest, claimed
to be due at the date of this notice, upon a
certain real estate mortgage, executed by
Moses Louglin, mortgagor, to Daniel Mc-
Donald, mortgagee, and bearing date on the
18th day of March, 1898, which said mort-
gage was duly recorded in the office of the
register of deeds for Oneida County, Wiscon-
sin on the 19th day of March, 1898, in Volume
3 of mortgages on page 87, and the power
of sale in said mortgage having become
operative by reason of the default aforesaid,
and no action at law or otherwise having
been commenced to recover the amount un-
paid on said mortgage:

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that
by virtue of the said power of sale in said
mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in
such case made and provided, the aforesaid
mortgage will be foreclosed and the lands
and premises therein conveyed and described
as follows, to-wit:

Lot number ten (10) in section number
thirty-six (36) of township number thirty-
seven (37) north of range number eight (8)
east in the county of Oneida, state of Wis-
consin, will be sold at public auction to the
highest bidder for cash, by the sheriff of said
county of Oneida, at the front door of the
First National Bank in Rhinelander in said
county, on the 19th day of August, 1898, at
ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of
paying the aforesaid sum due on said mort-
gage, with the solicitor's fees therein provided
and costs of sale.

Dated July 5, 1898.
DANIEL McDONALD, Mortgagee.
MILLEN & MCCORMICK, Attys. for Mortgagee.
July 5-7-1898

W. D. HARRIGAN

—DEALER IN—
Brick, Lime, Hair, Sand,

Adamant, Fire Clay and Brick

Cements of all kinds, Hard and Soft Coal, Wood
etc. Orders by mail promptly attended.
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